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RANTS BULGING SACK

POPPY COCK

I think it's time that Alt Girl Poppy Thompson took over your magazine. Here's why:

If you type in Poppy Thompson on the interweb you get 3,000,000 hits. That's more than cats doing shit on webcams.

Poppy is not ginger.

Poppy is a Twilight fan... but frankly I'd rather spend a night drinking sambucas with her than shagging Alice Cullen and that is high praise indeed.

If you look up "Sexy as fuck" in the Oxford English Dictionary it simply says "No contest, it's Poppy Thompson".

5 She likes rugby. Any girl that likes rugby is awesome. End of.

Can you please put her on the cover or at the very least, print a very sexy picture of her? My boss is waiting for me to do some work, so please get on with it. PS. You rock.

🔳 Monkerchee , via e-mail

Hi Monkerchee. You're definitely right that Poppy's amazing, but we'll deal with your points one by one, shall we?

We got six million and something. We must have a better internet than you.

Everyone's a little bit ginger, if they really search within themselves (or try to grow a beard).

Well yes, obviously she'd be better company than a made-up vampire, you fucking twonk.

This isn't true, but it's a very nice thing for you to have said.

Tell that to some of the moustachioed rugby-playing bruisers we've met, mate. Cheers, though!



GET IN TOUCH

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The mouth from which this month's finest jibbering is muttered will be quenched with a delicously brilliant case of Tuborg's finest.





ANTISOCIAL NETWORKING

So after building up the balls for about three months, I added Alt Girl Emma Williamson on Facebook. She was only fucking online, so I took my chances and went for a simple, yet testosterone-fuelled "Hey! :-)", not really expecting a reply. She did reply, at which point I quickly shat myself, and made some excuse about my band supporting We Are The Ocean that night so I had to go. I turned the computer off immediately and sat staring at the black screen in fear. Please feature her more so I don't have to deal with that ever again!

Kyle Leeman, via e-mail Oh Kyle. Kyle Kyle Kyle. You big fanny. You dreadful big scared weak fanny with your pissy pants and your fear of girls. Bless you, Kyle. Bless you.



📆 E-MAIL FROM A FEMALE

Every month I buy FRONT, and every month

I get dodgy looks from the person serving me or from people sat next to me on the bus while I'm reading it. Is it really that weird that I'm a girl and enjoy looking at some pretty girls' boobs and reading about rad bands each month? I think more girls should man up and buy your mag each month so I can stop feeling like a raging lesbo when I buy and read it.

Georgie, via e-mail There's nothing weird about it at all, Georgie. Based on a completely unscientific bunch of guessing, we estimate that about a third of our readers are girls. This is clearly A Good Thing - watch out for our awesome feature on flowerarranging next issue!



FRONT MADE ME FAIL

Just thought I'd let you know, I woke up really early

this morning with the purpose of revising the Cold War for my A-level exam on Friday. But due to your mag, I didn't. I hope you realise that FRONT has jeopardised my chances of getting into Bristol Uni. Maybe FRONT should come with a warning like 'Too distracting for lazy students'. Or maybe you should stop making such glorious magazines; I'd be far more productive.

■ Ben Cattell, via e-mail. Ben, we've just got off the phone with Bristol Uni and we're afraid it's not good news. They didn't only say you were too sucky to get in, they went on for ages about how unattractive they thought your body was. Bristol Uni can be nasty when they're drunk.



I HAS SEEN MY FRIEND'S BOOBS

On opening my new FRONT magazine this morning, the last thing I expected to see was my mate Rosey's nipple in your Alt Girl DIY section! I'm not going to be able

> to look at her now without thinking about them, so thanks for that.

Aaron, Preston, via text Sorry Aaron. Perhaps in future you should wear a sack over your head like the Elephant Man - not so you don't see things you don't want to, just cos your face is fucking hideous. Yes?

SPECIAL GUEST ANSWERER: FROM JACKASS



In Brazil they have this thing called the glove of ants. It's this rite of passage. Boys of about 13 have to wear this glove for something like eight minutes, and ants are woven into it, ants that have the most painful venom of any insect. They sting you, and then about an hour later the venom really sinks in. I did it and it was the worst pain ever, worse that everything else ever combined. It lasted like 20 hours. I wanted to saw my arm off, it felt like Satan had fucking possessed it. Holy shit.



CREATURE

I like watching whales and great white sharks. But something I never thought I would do was kiss a cobra on the head. It was a giant king cobra in Indonesia, and it was full of venom. He'd tried to kill our cameraman and almost got him. But then it got in an

upright position and I was like, "Fuck, I can totally do this," and went for it, and kissed it. That made me feel so alive.



FRONT READER We salute you

DANNY LOVETT

In a clear response to our quite flippin' awesome Mate In A State winner from Elle Richie's wet tee issue, this hammy fucker was sent in by a guy called Danny Lovett, without any text or nuffin.

The mystique, the happy expression and the pink floppy meat draped over his chops all combined into one crazy picture has got us smiling, and that's a good thing. Well done, meat freak.



THEM

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BAR-BE-LOO

In issue 156 you did an article on BBQs. Nice as your suggestions were, these things cost money. But d'ya know what doesn't? My creation, the toilet BBQ!

Mike, via e-mail

Have you decided to BBO over a toilet instead of just DIGGING A FUCKING HOLE, because that costs so much money? Is that why, Mike? Is it? Y'dick. x



Because I'm pretty much living in the future, I drew this picture using my dad's

Biscuits, from Maidstone

Yeah Biscuits, come on over. We're living with our chums Stabby Jake and Eugene 'The Pitchfork Killer' Jones at the moment, so just hang out with those gents while we head back from work. They won't make you a cuppa, so just sit tight and we'll get your medal for ya. Have fun! x



YEP, NO IDÉA

I thought I would be cheesy and draw you a picture of sexy Alt **Girl Stephy Gregory. Just** some shit so I can try and get that booze with the tits on it.

Bex Baker, via e-mail

Hi Bex. We have just vomited into our own eyes. Love you!





Here's my dog Sabre enjoying herself, going through all her lovely issues of FRONT. She thoroughly enjoys Elle Richie's boobs.

Jordan Towlerton, via e-mail OMFG a dog in glasses! Quick, someone take a picture and put it on the internet: it's

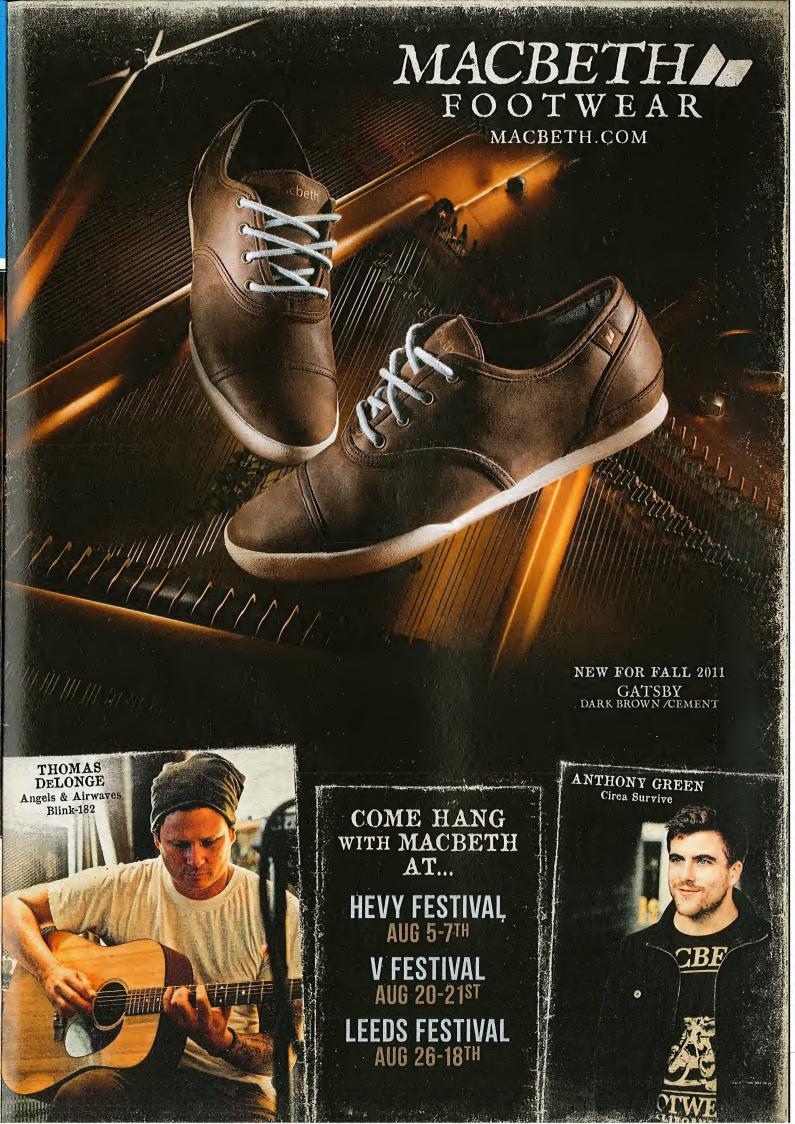
sure to be the next big thing after that wanker monkey pissing in its own mouth and that knob-kissing cat playing the keyboard. Here, have some FRONT booze for being one hundred per cent new and original and a proper trendsetter, Jordan.

- A picture of you ■ A picture of you
- being an idiot-head
- Your sexy art work
- A picture of you cupping your genitalia ■ Anything else you
- think we might like to see (please not you cupping your genitalia)

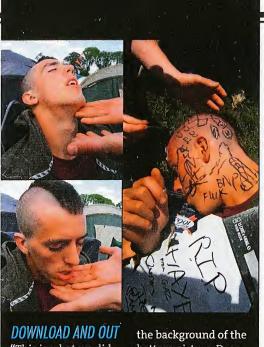
NEXT MONTH YOU COULD

A tasty crate of FRONT Brew made by BrewDog shall become the beverage of the top crap picture-giver.









"This is what we did

to our mate Hayes at Download after he passed out from doing too many beer bongs and too much of the old naughty," says **Gary Windows.** This is LOL Gary. Um... the beer bong's floating in

bottom picture. Does anybody else see that? Anybody???





BURN AFTER EATING

"Here's my boyfriend Jamie after he passed out in a hot pizza. I had to wrap him up so he wouldn't burn his face again. And yes, he did end up back in the pizza," says *Elodie Louisy*. Did you ever think that moving the plate might be the simpler solution here, Elodie? Or is the sweaty excuse for human sustenance stuck to the lino?





BIG BIRD BENDER

"Sim should know better than to pass out in a tent near Howard," says snapper Joe Kirk. Unfortunately, Joe leaves Howard, the name Sim, the antique rug and the Big Bird hat unexplained. The guy looks pretty chilled though, and has a nice rosy hue about him which is nice.

THE FRESH PRINCE OF BELL-END

This 8os-tastic effort comes from Dave, who describes his similarly-named friend Dave as "a multicoloured minstrel". He looks like the wall Will Smith starts writing on in the opening credits of The Fresh Prince Of Bel-Air, only with Amazing. Many thanks, Other Dave.



NEXT MONTH WIN TH

Wanna be the proud winner of an Xbox Kinect, a copy of UFC Personal Trainer and world fame? Then crack open the kegs, you legends of booze!

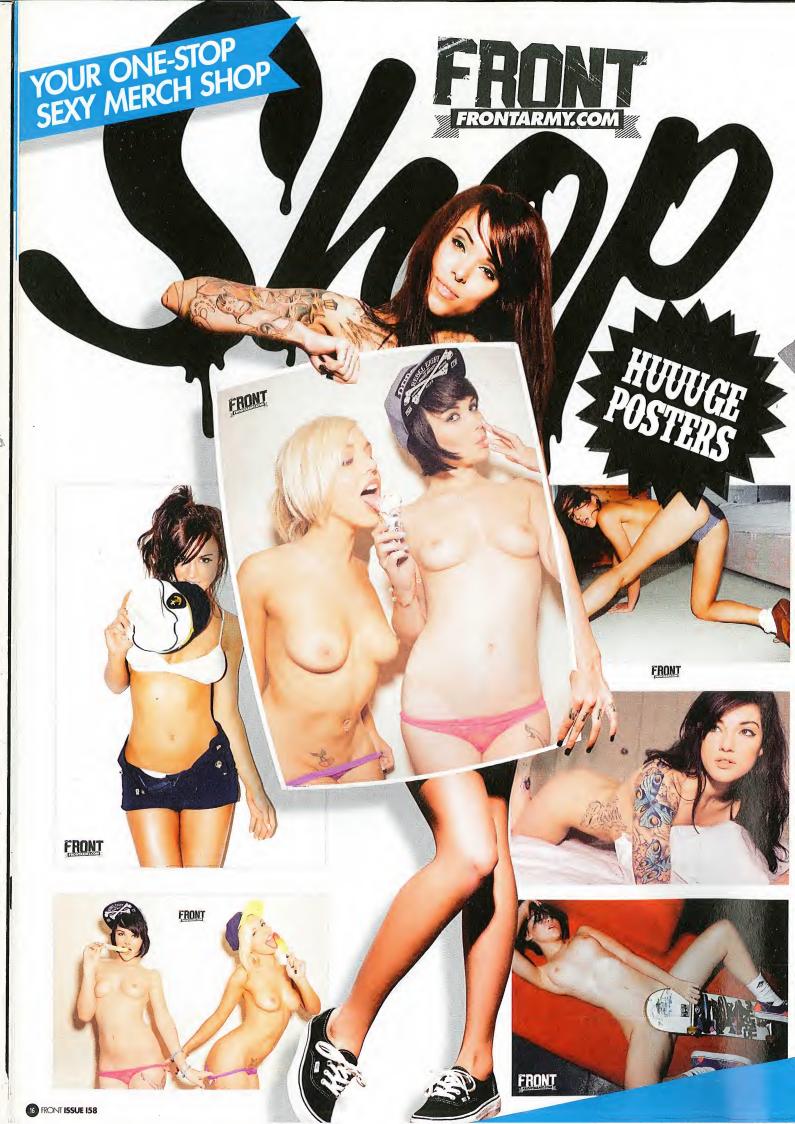
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55 PAGES OF NEWS, GIRLS, BANDS AND POOR, POOR JOKES

SEXY LADY

THIS TEXAN IS NAMED AFTER A SLEEP DISORDER, ALTHOUGH SHE MUST BE TIRED, AS SHE'S BEEN RUNNING THROUGH OUR MINDS ALL DAY...

PHOTOGRAPHY: CYNTHIA DAVILA







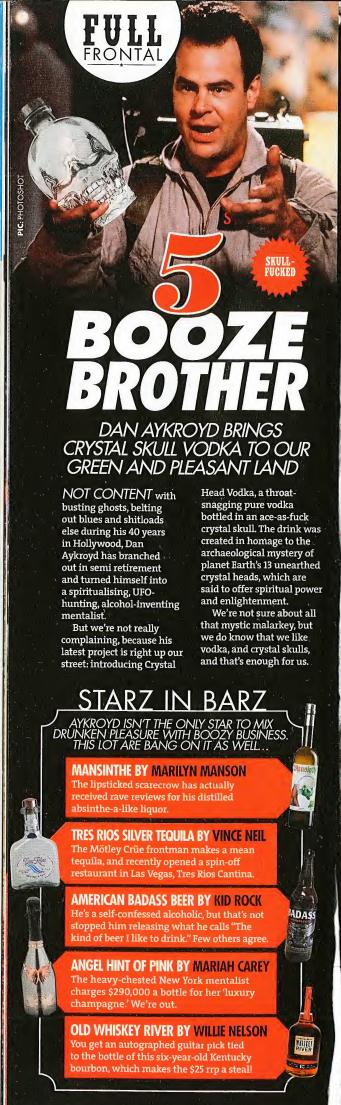




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IF YOU FANCY GETTING INCREDIBLY DRUNK THIS SUMMER DO IT PROPERLY WITH THESE EXCITABLE, HARD-PARTYING AUSSIES



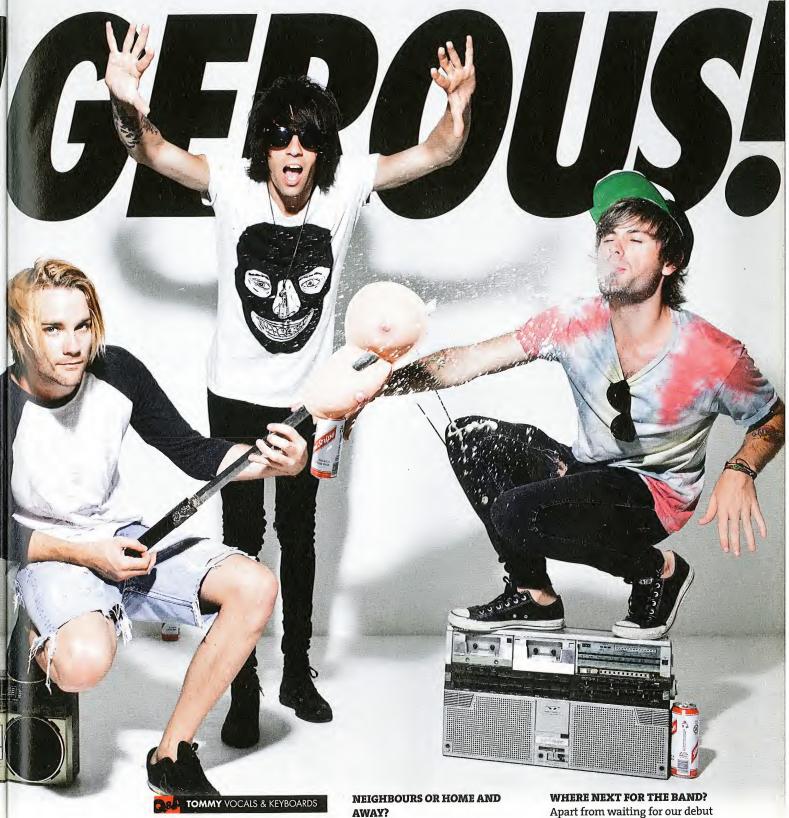
THERE'S ONLY one band we know that, instead of being dead on their arses after a heavy weekend at Download, pick up the phone and scream excitedly "YEEEEEEW FRONT MAGAZINE!"

Not only have Aussie rock'n rollers Dangerous! put the finishing touches to their killer debut album Teenage Riot and gigged the hell out of Donington and Nass, but they're also the most recent signing to legendary punk label Epitaph. "Getting signed to them was more of a series of little poo nuggets rather than one big shit-ourselvesmoment," says floppy-haired

vox man Tommy. "Stuff is really picking up momentum now, and we're excited about it."

That's probably a good thing, as that rogue exclamation mark makes us expect some gnarly, insane actions from the four piece. "We've just driven miles down the motorway with me hanging upside-down from the moon roof," says Tommy. So... fair one.

Before they all end up in some horrible motorway pile-up, make sure you blast the guts out of their album this summer. It's a catchy, gritty sound that is basically a licence to get drunk, and we all know how much you like that.



WHAT'S THE BLOODY STORY WITH YOU, THEN?

We're five dudes from Adelaide in South Australia, where there are only three things to do: surf, make wine or make killer music. Hopefully it's pretty obvious which option we took. YOU'RE AUSSIES. WHAT'S THE

BEST WAY TO STOP A SHARK FROM **EATING YOU? POKE IT IN THE EYES** OR PUNCH IT IN THE GILLS?

[Laughs] Forget that. If he's gonna eat you, he's gonna eat you. Just stay out of the water if you don't want a shark-sized bite out of your body. The bastards are everywhere.

Ah Christ's sake, I fucking hate them both. I couldn't believe how big those two shitty programmes are over here. **GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF YOUR** SOUND, IF YOU WILL.

We'll give you raucous grungy rock'n'roll with catchy tunes and you'll give us a fucking boozy party.

album, Teenage Riot, to drop in September, we've just heard we'll be back in the UK for a couple of months, so get ready to receive a bit of a serving from us.

MUSIC MATHS







SO PETE, WHEN WAS HIP-**HOP AT ITS GREATEST?**

1992 for sure. That's the era that I owned. Everything released that year was so original; people had never heard anything like it before and it caught on like wildfire. WHAT WAS IT ABOUT THAT **ERA THAT INSPIRED SO**

MANY PEOPLE?

We'd been influenced by real musicians: James Brown, The S.O.S. Band, Isaac Hayes,

Aretha Franklin. All we did was take their music and make it hip-hop. They were who influenced me, Kool Herc and Grandmaster Flash. It became timeless.

HOW DOES TODAY'S SCENE COMPARE?

It's important that kids know what real hip-hop is and don't get sidetracked by today's one-dimensional stuff. I don't see none of these young artists looking back and saying "I used to listen to Pete Rock and A Tribe Called Ouest and get inspired". They're all

about how fast they can make money by making a fiveminute beat. It is up to us to try and keep this music alive and original.

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT FROM THIS NEW ALBUM YOU HAVE COMING OUT WITH SMIF-N-**WESSUN?**

It's going to restore something that is lacking in the game. I'm not saying it's the best album in the world, but it's a great album. It's the definition of real music. That's the idea we're trying to get out there: that good music will prevail.

AND TALKING OF BIG NAMES, WE HEAR YOU'VE **GOT SOME DOPE ARTISTS** CONTRIBUTING ON THE **MONUMENTAL ALBUM TOO?**

Yeah man, we've got Bun B on there, Raekwon, Black Rob. Plus Buckshot, Sean Price, Styles P, Hurricane G, Memphis Bleek, Freeway, all sorts of top guys. The recording came together really great with Smif-n-Wessun. I think it's going to be one of those great albums, you know. People won't turn their faces up at it.

BHAL SPARKS



THE DOG OUT OF FRASIER'S FAVOURITEST COMEDY METALHEAD EVER

WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU DO? I'm Hal and the shorter list would be what I don't do. WHAT MADE YOU GET INTO

DOING COMEDY AND THAT?

I'm lucky that I have the two crucial traits for being a stand up arrogance and stupidity. I was born with the ability to bullshit myself into doing anything.

BUT YOU'RE AN ACTOR TOO, RIGHT, YOU'VE BEEN IN FRASIER? DID YOU MEET EDDIE?

Eddie doesn't meet anvone

anymore. In the early days he was so down to earth, now you get fired if you look at him. They need him, so they cover for his shit. Sad really. AND YOU'RE IN A METAL BAND

TOO. AMAZING. TELL US ABOUT

THAT. I've been in bands since high school. My Dad is a bluegrass musician so naturally I got into metal just to irritate him, and for the tight pants.

TELL US ABOUT YOUR STANDUP ACT. EVOLUTION OVERDRIVE. YOU'LL BE DOING AT THE FRINGE. I came to the realisation lately that Jesus, Mohammed and Joseph Smith are just the Lady Gagas of their time. So that.

WHAT'S THE BIG PLAN AFTER THE FRINGE THEN?

Breakfast... Then I thought I might start my own religion.

"I WAS BORN WITH THE ABILITY TO **BULLSHIT MYSELF INTO DOING ANYTHING"**





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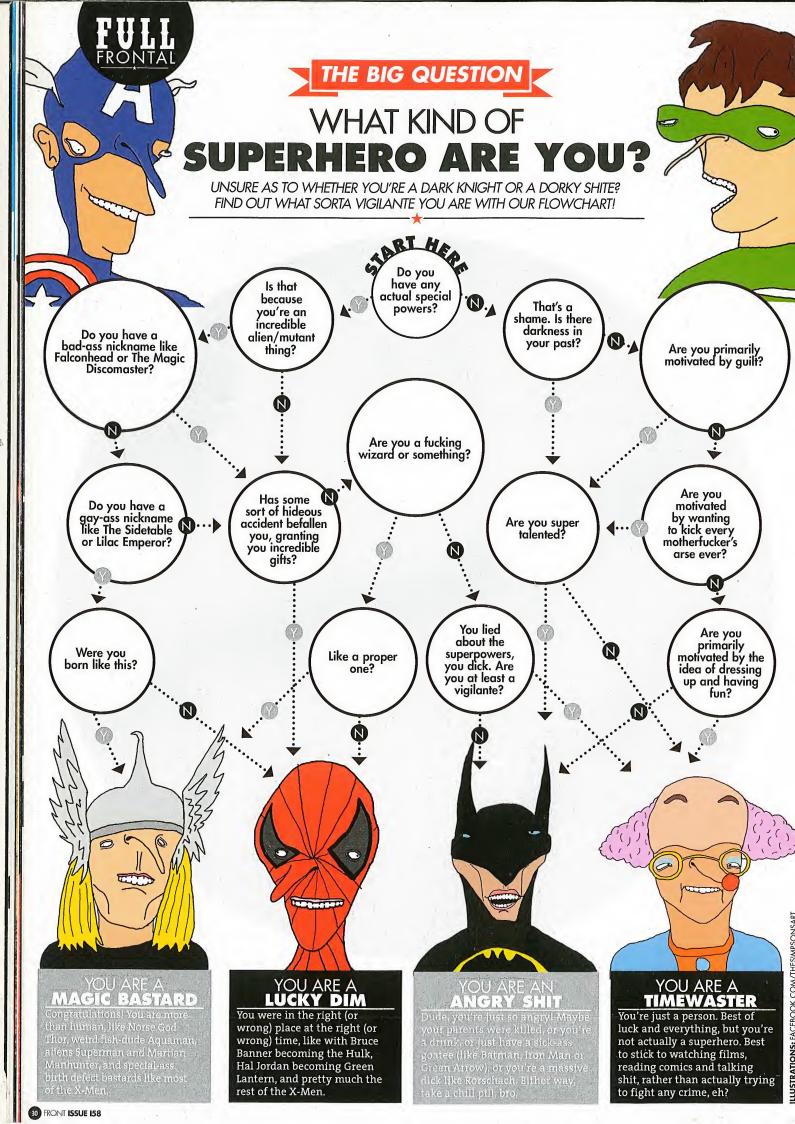


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IT'S THAT TIME of year again, when everyone gets off their tits on Buck's Fizz and necks a random stranger because the clock tells them to. That's right, it's the midsummer solstice! Nah, not really, but it sure as figs ain't New Year either.

We felt bad for Uprawr, though, cos they seemed to think it was, and went all out with pyros and balloon drops. So we went to their fricking amazing, off-the-chain party to make them feel better, cos we're nice like that.

And we're mighty glad we did. With more metal than an episode of Scrapheap Challenge and a helluva lotta pop-punk to boot, we were hosed down with champagne and pelted with glitter cannons to the point where we couldn't stand, and the face-achingly gorgeous girls' tops were hanging by a thread. And they weren't even the best bits...

BARMAIDS DRESSED **AS NURSES**

We'd like it if the nurses we're required to see by law wore

cough...

GLITTER CANNONS

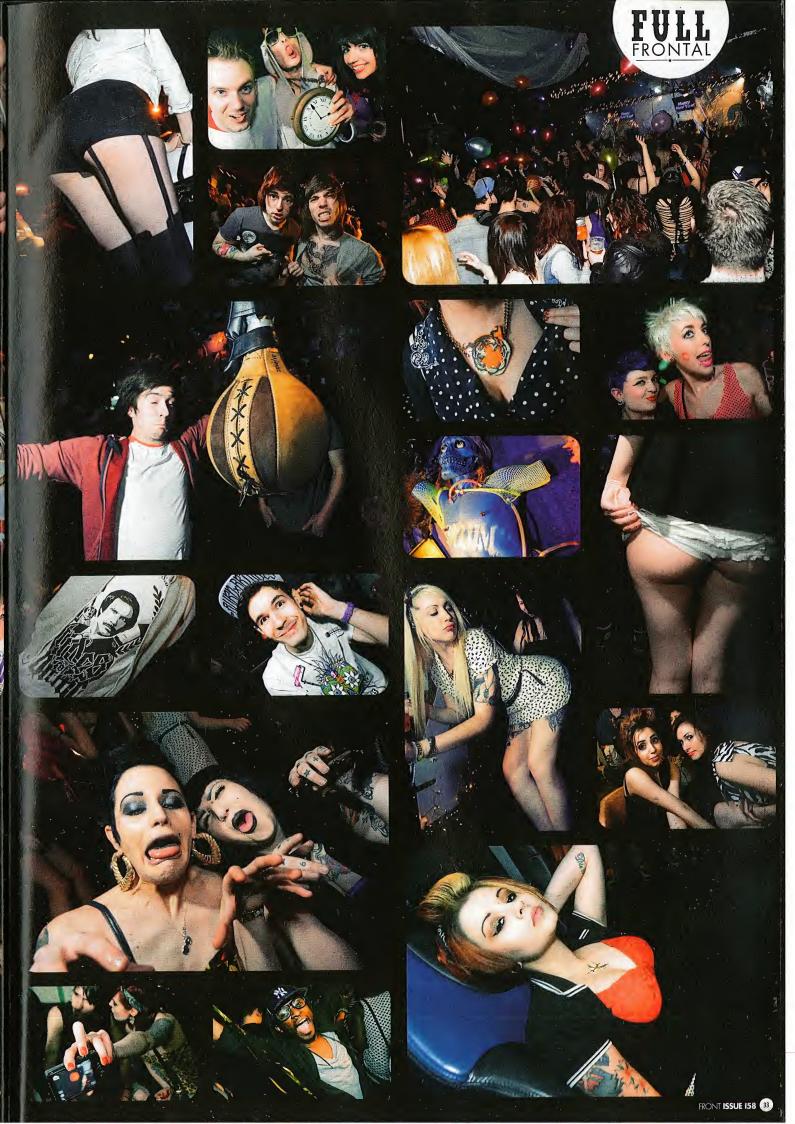
Note for future Uprawrers: Standing directly underneath the glitter cannon may seem like an enchanting idea at the time but will fucking end you, resulting in you being an even bigger mess than you were in the first place.

DJ TODD MALLOY

Something of a local hero, DJ Todd had everyone skanking and headbutting each other to that NewFound **BowlingForAMcSimpleCharlotte** 182 lot, you know the ones.









OUT AND ABOUT OUT AND ABOUT OUT AND ABOUT

never grow a beard as good as

DRINK OF CHOICE: Stomach-

shredding but oh-so-tasty

DRUNKEN LUNACY RATING:

9 sunburnt bumholes outta 10.

Boy 8-Bit's. Ever.

Rattler cider.

WHAT? Slut Clothing's Love Riot. WORST BIT: Knowing we'll WHERE? On a beach, in a bar, down in Cornwall.

WHO DERE? Posh surfer girls. THE LOOK: Sandy balls and squiffy eyes.

BEST BIT: Driving through the bar on a mobility scooter.

TO THE LAST county in the

be a dick about it), and to an

debauchery with electronica

fun-hungry mentalists.

UK now (or first, if you wanna

evening of proper West Country

maverick Boy 8-Bit and a gang of

Taking place just off Arse-End-

Of-Nowhere street, Slut Clothing's

Love Riot drew near enough all

loving bastards to one bar, just

a knickers'-flick from the ocean.

We've seen a few awesome things

of Cornwall's craziest beach-

on the coast, but Love Riot takes the crown and dishes out a swift slap round the chops to that dog in a wetsuit we saw down in Bognor Regis last summer.

Apart from naked pile-ons, a smattering to testicles and boobs and a handful of awesomelyobscure tattoos, here are four things we didn't expect to see but def need at our next party...

LILOS We caught up with one of the Love Riot-branded inflatable

mattresses: "It was horrible, the guy's naked hairy arse gave me a rash for days." Upsetting, but a perfect platform for nude pile-ons.

BOWLING PINS

Turned out to be one helluva good weapon to bat spent shot glasses over the smoking area.

HULA HOOPS

We don't really get much opportunity to exercise our hip thrusts unless we're alone with a M&S lingerie catalogue, but that can't be said for the hotties who made these circles of plastic look dead sexy.

A GRANNY CHARIOT

Nobody knows where the elderly person who owns the vehicle ended up, but by gosh we need to roll up to a house party in one of these.











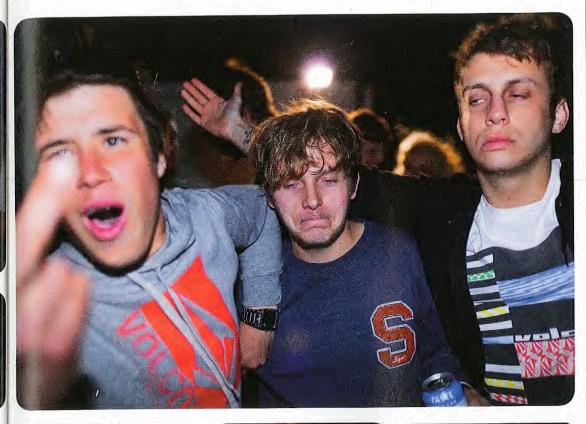


























VANS SUMMER CAMP

The Vans UK team are touching down at Ramp City in sunny Blackpool to give you tips on how to do the best kickflip evaaar, better than all your mates and also your mum. There'll be loads of freebies, too. 22-26 July, vans.co.uk

NATIONAL YORKSHIRE DAY A day dedicated to celebrating small dogs, Scarlett Nicholls

off Emmerdale and old man ales called things like Bishop's Bumhole. We bloody love all those things!! 1 August

INTERNATIONAL BEER DAY

There's an age-old law that says if you don't get pissed, both you and your dog will be force-fed Lambrini through tubes up your bums forever. Think on that. 5 August

SANTA POD RACEWAY Top-level drag racing, monster

trucks, stunt performers and a head-spinning lineup including Chase And Status, BCM and Skepta. There's also a lapdancing club on site... Bit weird but we'll go with it. 5-7 August, ultimatestreetcar. co.uk

READING & LEEDS The Offspring, Taking Back Sunday, Enter Shikari and We Are The Ocean rock the lineup this time around. Just try and resist the urge to get a henna tattoo of your own face on your bum cheek this year, we know it's hard.

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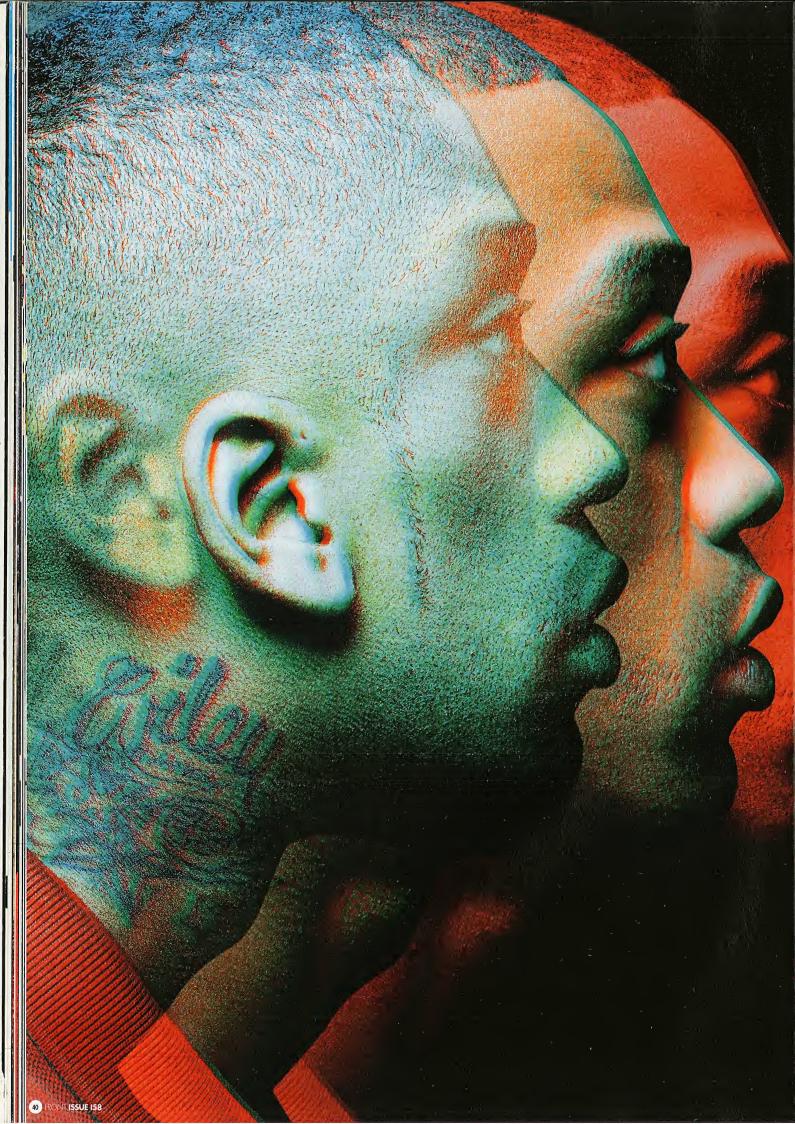














20 QUESTIONS

HOW WILL THE GODFATHER OF GRIME HACK THE QUESTIONS WE ASK EVERYONE?

AS A YOUNGSTER, WHAT WAS YOUR FAVOURITE FILM?

Back To The Future Part II. But I don't think flying cars'll happen.

WHAT'S THE WORST THING YOU'VE EVER EATEN?

One particular cheeseburger from a service station McDonald's.

IF YOU COULD THROW
ANYONE OFF TV INTO A PEN
OF LIONS, WHO WOULD IT BE?

That's out of order. Bit extreme.

IF YOU COULD HAVE ANY SUPERPOWER, WHAT WOULD YOU GO FOR?

Put your hand on a cashpoint and as much as you want comes out.

WHAT MAKES A PROPERLY AWESOME NIGHT OUT?

Partying with people you're used to having a laugh with. Plus really good music and obviously, alcohol.

WHAT'S THE FIRST ALBUM YOU EVER BOUGHT?

Musical Youth. I've still got it, probably round my auntie's house.

WHAT WILL YOUR FUNERAL BE LIKE?

I'll pay for my own coffin, and I want to be buried, in case I'm not really dead – I don't want to burn.

WITHOUT LOOKING, HOW MANY PEOPLE FOLLOW YOU ON TWITTER?

62,000. If I didn't do it so much, I'd have more.

IF YOU WEREN'T DOING
THIS FOR A LIVING, WHAT
WOULD YOU BE DOING?

Something where I'd just be driving round listening to music, probably smoking weed. It would be lorries or Littlewoods.

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHOBIAS?

Suffocation. Like, when you're play fighting and you can't breathe.

WHO'S THE BIGGEST
ARSEHOLE FAMOUS PERSON
YOU'VE MET?

I won't call them arseholes. I've learnt to accept my own kind.

WHAT'S THE WORST IDEA
YOU'VE EVER HAD?

Helping people out and not taking a percentage. If I'd had my business brain on I'd be 50 million up.

WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST WAY YOU'VE TRIED TO IMPRESS A GIRL?

Showing off when driving – I ended up paying two grand to get my bonnet fixed. I thought I was a big boy.

WHAT'S THE MOST ILLEGAL THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?
Drug dealing.

WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN THAT YOU REALLY WISH YOU COULD UN-SEE?

Really awful poverty, people with eyes missing and no legs. IF WE GAVE YOU A
MILLION QUID AND 24
HOURS TO RINSE IT, WHAT
WOULD YOU DO?

£300,000 on three houses, £50,000 on cars and the last 50 on whatever. Them houses ain't going nowhere.

WHAT'S THE PUNCHLINE TO YOUR FAVOURITE JOKE?

I ain't heard a joke for yonkers and bonkers. Yeah, I'm getting old.

WHAT'S ONE AMAZING
THING WE'D NEVER THINK
ABOUT YOU?

People think I'm just an MC with lyrics, but I could play every instrument on stage, laugh my head off and leave.

WHAT'S YOUR BOOZE OF CHOICE?

Champagne is not nice, is it, really?

20 WHY SHOULD PEOPLE BUY YOUR NEW ALBUM, 100% PUBLISHING?

People who hate Wiley will love it, cos love is hate and hate is love.





WASTED

EASYJET GETAWAY BOOZE

EVERY BUDGET DESTINATION HAS ITS OWN TIPPLE. BUT WHICH WILL LEAVE YOU FACE-DOWN IN THE MED?

OUZO Malia, Greece

VEDUWE JOUSTR

& KLAID

Amsterdam, Netherlands Kraków, Poland

CLASSINESS: The clear liquid signifies purity, like a white dress at a gypsy

wedding. FACT: The Greek remake of Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles II was called The Secret Of The Ouzo. No, not really, it wasn't. RATING: "You

mix it with water and it goes cloudy, which basically

makes it look like poison out of a cartoon. It also tastes a lot like poison out of a cartoon, poison that'd lead me to be shitting in a bush laughing my head

Tastes like aniseed Gaviscon reflux medicine, but fuck it.



CLASSINESS:

Its name sounds like a glamour model from the 1990s but the jug looks like it should have salad dressing in it. Hmm.



OUZO

Jenever was originally used for curing sick people cos it was thought to have beneficial

powers, which is definitely definitely true.

RATING: "It's like drinking gin while being attacked and travelling in time - it tastes old-fashioned and extremely violent." Initially delicious, but harder to drink with every subsequent sip.



CLASSINESS:

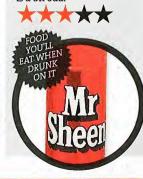
Looks like something you'd see gathering dust on the top shelf of a terrible club that calls itself a wine bar but clearly fucking isn't.

FACT:

Krupnik was invented by Benedictine monks, along with bad-ass Benedictine

bald-spots and Benedictine butt-sex bent over bunches of Bibles.

RATING: "This tastes like honey, but classy honey, like a beehive in a velvet jacket." This is the smoothest drink in the world, but the warmness it instills in you is a bit odd.



Budapest, Hungary

CLASSINESS: It's called Unicum, made by a company called Zwack and comes in a green bottle with a paramedic cross on. CLASSY AS FUCK. FACT: The name Unicum

RESPONSIBLY

IF YOU CAN'T DRINK RESPONSIBLY, DRINK WITH A FOREIGN HAT ON

dates back to 1790 when the King tasted it and exclaimed, "Das ist ein unicum!" meaning "This is unique!" If only that story was funnier.

RATING: "This is like drinking a badly-folded tape measure that unravels in your throat."

Like downing herbs and getting überpunched in the stomach afterwards, but at a party. You'll be ratarsed in minutes!



FRONT GRUB NO. 33 SEASIDE SURPRISE

Eat all the from a jar of **PICKLED** ONIONS. but keep hold of the brine.



Drop some greenery in the jar of brine to be seaweed - SPINACH or something similarly crap.



3 Insert of few CRAB STICKS to represent the creatures in the slimy sea depths.



Sprinkle in some MINI EGGS to be rocks. Now down it all and be King Of The Ocean!







something fucking cool. Something like a tall,

bear-like creature that

probably makes weird

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m front@frontarmy.co.uk m TXT 07717 605 946

WANNA BE A WORKIE?

THEN GET IN TOUCH TO FEEL THE LOVE



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OBJECTS

SPLASH YOUR CASH

BECAUSE SAVING IS FOR WANKERS

LOMOMG

GOOD: That

Hipstamatic iPhone camera app is starting to get real fuggin' borin'. If you want proper oldskool, analogue-looking snaps, get a Lomo. **BAD:** Lomos use actual rolls of film, which on one hand is quite cool, and on the other is a bit

of a massive crotch-ache.





GONZ-A-RAMA

GOOD: Mark Gonzales is a skating legend, like Tony Hawk and Evil Knieval.

This arty photo book follows him as he Gonzes it up around the world, being the cool moustachioed uncle you never had. BAD: Needz moar fonz.



HEAD SHOTS

GOOD: These shot glasses have animal head bases that somehow do stand upright when plonked down, rather than spilling flaming sambuca on your thighs. BAD: Hunting tiny black creatures just so we can use their heads for tequila receptacles is wrong.

BELT IT UP

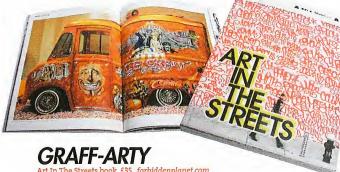
GOOD: Ensure that neither your shiny bike nor your shitty trousers get stolen by hoodie-wearing yooves by purchasing this ridiculous bike-lockbelt thingy. BAD: If you need to leave your trousers

locked up somewhere, don't forget to slide a plank into each leg so they're harder for thieves to run off in.









GOOD: There's way more to graffiti than Banksy's stencils of the Queen eating a banana that's also a gun. Here is a book full of amazing vandalism, all

of which is better than the Oueen eating a banana that's also a gun. **BAD:** There's a distinct lack of spunking cocks scratched onto toilet doors.

SEXY DEX

GOOD: Wrongheaded UK skate crew Superdead serve up yet more delicious decks for your dicklicking delection. This latest series are proper gore-riffic.

BAD: If these decks are a prophecy of the future, you won't be able to wank over their greatness once the crows have eaten your eyes.







RUM JEREMY

Ron De Jeremy Rum, £29

GOOD: Jumbococked porn legend Ron Jeremy has spunked up this delicious new rum, all over our face, arse and tits. Ron stirs each batch with his flaccid, blistering penis. BAD: We're still waiting on Belladonna to launch her range of chocolate fingers. Come on love, pull yer finger out!





SUPER SUPREME

Supreme Book, £27, urbanindustry.co.uk

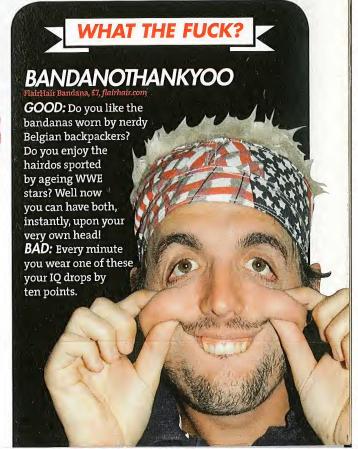
GOOD: One of the most nonstop awesome skate labels ever, Noo Yawk's Supreme is finally releasing an in-depth retrospective of all its products. We want everything in this book please thanks yeah. BAD: We dribbled on this so much that all the pages turned to mulch. Glarble.

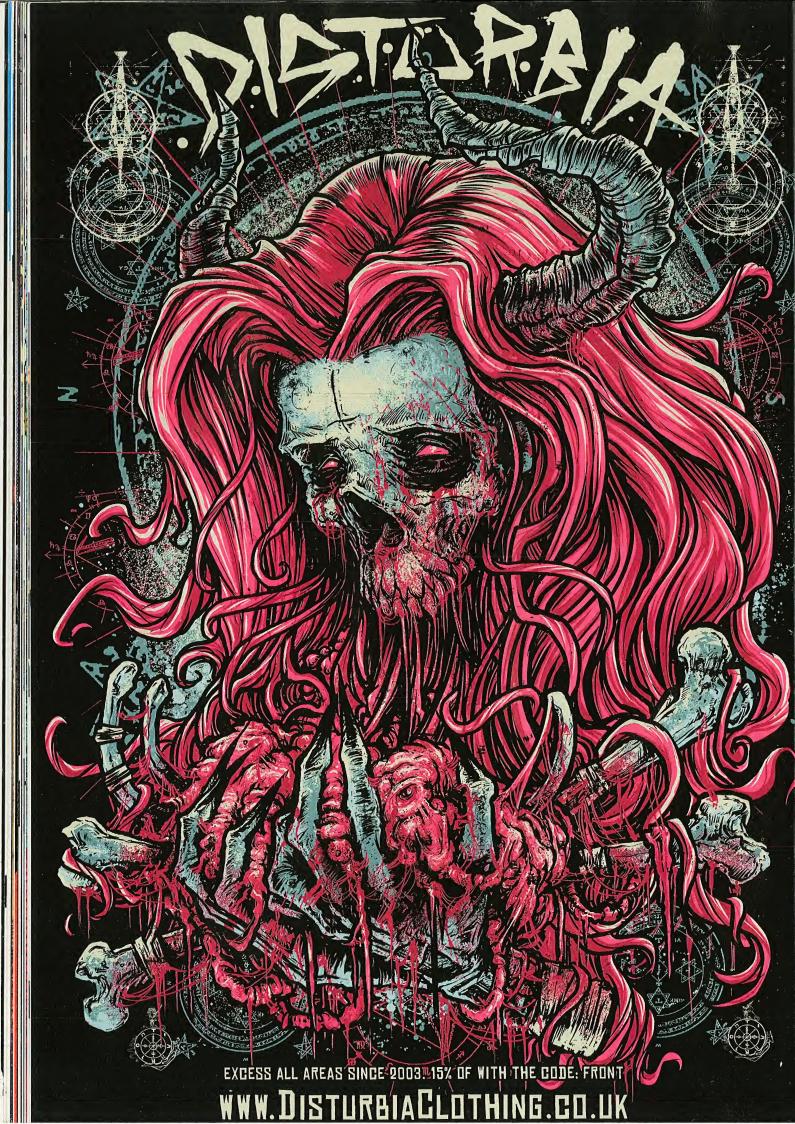


GOOD: Kid Robot just unleashed a 20-strong batch of new 3in Dunny figures, one of which is this murderous fucker, designed by trendy New York clothing bumbaclarts Mishka.

BAD: Dunnys come boxed 'blind', so you've only got a 1-in-20 chance of bagging this Mishka variant. Poo.







ANDREW W.K.

DEPRESSION

-VERSUS-

I USED TO BE WAY DEPRESSED WHEN I MOVED TO NEW YORK AT 18. I WAS FREAKED BY STARTING A NEW LIFE IN A CRAZY CITY, MY MISSION BECAME TO CREATE JOY. I WANT TO CHEER MYSELF UP AND OTHER PEOPLE TOO...

SOFT STUFF

Think of how awesome it feels to stroke a soft cat. Or a fluffy dog. Or to squeeze a beautiful girl. Or better yet, squeeze a girl's breast, caress her shoulders, and pinch her hand while you tangle her hair. It's been proven that soft things lower our sadness and improve our wellness. Even if you only have some soft blankets or shirts, bundle yourself up, roll around, and be glad that at least we can physically feel good, even if our heart is black.

RICH FOOD

Food is one of the great joys, like sex, because it's crucial to our survival and our body is designed to enjoy it - and I hope that's the same for everyone. One of my favorite things is not eating all day, and then finally gorging myself on the biggest, richest, most flavourful meal - lots of gravy, spices, cheese, butter, eggs, meats, crisp tops, moist underbellies, sparkling sides and burnt edges. I cannot deny the waves of physical euphoria that come from stuffing my face with delicacies and morsels.

EVERYTHING IS POINTLESS

One of the most depressing things about life is realising that everything is meaningless, and there's no reason to care about anything. But that's also one of the most awesome parts of life! LIFE SUCKS - it's an absolute truth about the nature of the universe - it can be almost entirely overwhelming and cause levels of despair and depression that are hard to overcome, BUT LIFE'S ALSO AWESOME, for the same exact reasons it can suck. The trick is to use the absurdity of life as a way to appreciate the simple pleasures. Everything may be meaningless, but we can't deny that it feels good to hold a soft rabbit and massage its ears. And the vast darkness surrounding and crushing us is our great way to freedom. The key isn't to hide from the bleak truth, but to confront it head-on, stare it down, and fuck it in the face. Then carry on with life. Just cos everything is sad, doesn't mean we can't be happy.

"CONFRONT TRUTH HEAD-ON, STARE IT DOWN, AND FUCK IT IN THE FACE"



AMAZINGLY **DEPRESSING** BOOKS THAT ARE ALSO **AWESOME** AND **INSPIRING**

The Conspiracy Against The Human Race

by Thomas Ligotti

Be warned – I'm serious – if you read this book, it's highly possible you'll fall into severe depression and won't be able to look at the world the same way again. It's worth it!



The Last Messiah

by Peter Wessel Zapffe

This book essentially says that the most reasonable thing for us to do is kill ourselves. It's seriously heavy stuff – and it's made even more heavy by being very smart, very true, and very hard to deny.

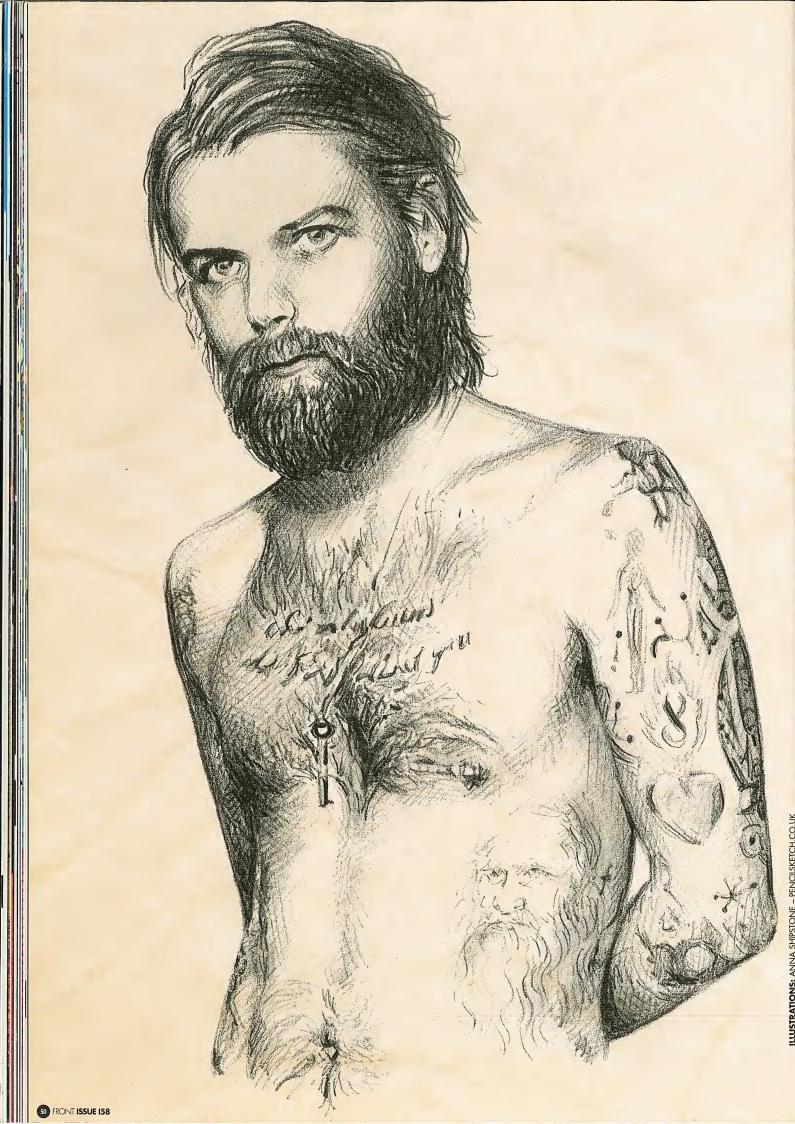


The Positive Power of Negative Thinking

by Julie K. Norem

This relates to what I was talking about above. Life isn't about being positive OR negative - it's about partying







BIG INTERVIEW

SMUGGLE AN



IN MY BEARD

SIMON NEIL - BIFFY CLYRO

THE HAIRY SCOTTISH BASTARD TELLS US HOW IMPORTANT DRINKING IS, AND WHY MATT CARDLE'S NOT THAT BAD

SO SIMON, IS THIS THE BIGGEST YOUR BEARD'S EVER BEEN?

I think it's the biggest I've had it going out in public. We've been touring for the last few months and I couldn't be bothered keeping myself kempt at all, so I'm happy to embrace the caveman look. I'm lucky in my job that I can look like a fucking idiot if needs be.

DO YOU EVER STICK BIROS IN IT TO SHOW OFF?

Yeah, I've had a screwdriver in my beard, and I've managed to fit an ounce of hash in it. We've never smuggled drugs across borders, but just as a laugh, it turns out you could get drugs across a border in my beard. Don't do drugs, kids, but a lot is possible if your beard is big enough.

WHAT ARE YOUR WIFE'S THOUGHTS ON YOUR BEARD?

Thankfully she quite likes it. It's maybe getting a bit too wild for her, but she hates me without it. I don't think she loves me without it. She married the beard, not the man.

TRADITIONALLY PEOPLE HAVE FELT ART COMES FROM SUFFERING, BUT YOU ALWAYS SEEM HAPPY AS FUCK, AND YOU'RE REALLY SUCCESSFUL NOW. HOW DOES THAT WORK?

Well, I'm lucky that any kind of problems I have, I put into my songs, and I enjoy what I do. I've never sung about the struggles of being in a band, so how things are going with Biffy won't have a great impact on our songs. I do think that whenever something's getting me down I tend to feel slightly more creative. If I didn't get to sing about things I think, I'd be a bit tougher to deal with cos I wouldn't have an outlet.

DO YOU DRINK BEFORE GOING ON STAGE?

Definitely. The days of getting totally wrecked before a show are gone because we're playing longer shows now – on our last UK tour we played for an hour and 45 minutes. But I'll drink two or three vodkas, then I'm ready to go.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ALL SUPER PRO NOW?

When bands go "We don't drink on tour, we get up in the morning and we start working out" it's like, fuck's sake, you're in a rock and roll band. You obviously owe people a good show, but have a drink, don't put restrictions on yourself. It's a lucky thing to be able to make music. I always want it to feel like a hobby and a thrill to do - I don't want to wake up and think "Well, I'd love to have a drink today but I can't, I've got a rock show". Fuck it! The same with smoking. I mean, I'm gonna cut down on my smoking hopefully, cos everyone should when they hit 30...

IS THIS FAGS OR WEED?

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Both, to be honest. I'm not so worried about the weed, actually, that gives me a happy place – if I didn't smoke weed I would be a complete and utter fucking nightmare all of the time. But it's rock and roll, we're not in business

here. I would hate it if our band ever became so fucking professional that we weren't allowed a fucking drink. YOU'D BE SEEN AS LETTING

YOU'D BE SEEN AS LETTING SCOTLAND DOWN AS WELL.

Well, absolutely, Maybe it's a Scottish thing, that it's so deep-rooted in my system that I have to tell everyone to go out and fucking start drinking.

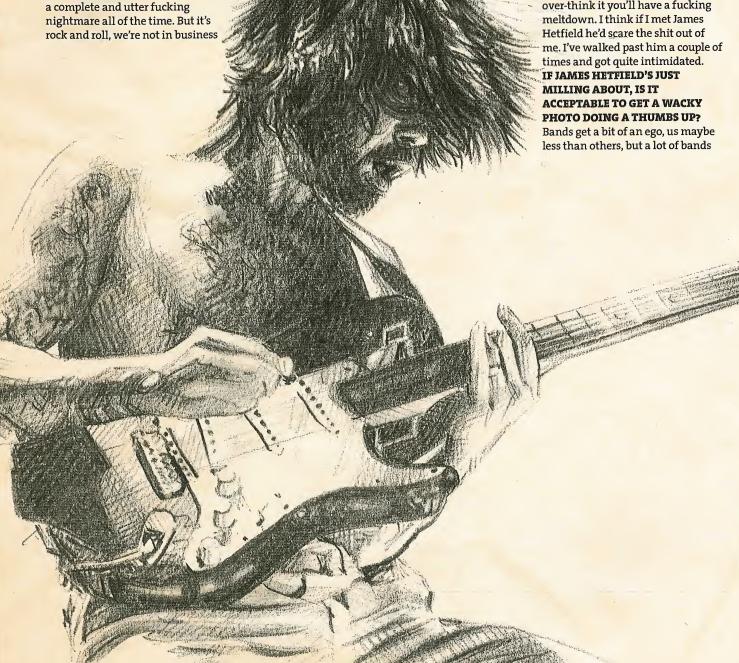
THERE SEEMS TO BE A DISPROPORTIONATELY HIGH NUMBER OF WRITERS AND MUSICIANS FROM SCOTLAND.

Scottish people are quite cynical, so you need to be really fucking

impressive to impress your fellow Scots. I genuinely think Scotland has a completely different weather system, so when kids are growing up they sit in their rooms a lot. It's miserable and dark and it's pissing it down, so you listen to music all night, or sit and read. I think if I grew up somewhere hot I wouldn't have started writing songs.

WITH STUFF LIKE SONISPHERE, DO YOU STILL GET STARSTRUCK PLAYING WITH BIG ACTS?

We've just finished a US tour with Foo Fighters so we're better at dealing with it now. Dave Grohl's such a lovely, friendly guy that he puts you at ease right away, but a couple of times Dave would leave the room and we'd be thinking, "Fuck!" We played a Foo Fighters song at our first ever gig when we were 15 and skipping school. If you over-think it you'll have a fucking meltdown. I think if I met James Hetfield he'd scare the shit out of me. I've walked past him a couple of times and got quite intimidated.



wouldn't want to approach another band and say "Oh, I'm in awe of you, can we do a cool photo?" I'd definitely be up for fucking doing that, though, cos you never know when you're gonna get a chance to do these things again. We've made five records and things are going well but we're cynical people and we're aware things could fall apart at any moment. When you get the chance to hang out with Dave Grohl, you want to remember that. If it all goes wrong you've gotta be able to look back and think "Fuck, can you believe we were in that situation?"

YOU ALWAYS PLAY WITHOUT SHIRTS, BUT THAT SEEMS LIKE YOU MISS THE DRAMA OF THE BIG SHIRTS-OFF MOMENT...

When we started not wearing shirts it was because we were sweaty. Now we go on like that so we're exposed - being a grown man in just a pair of trousers in front of thousands of people is quite an embarrassing thing to do. It helps us strip away any kind of pretension and almost feels like we're getting ready for war when we and go and play. If I went on in a t-shirt I'd feel like I was hiding. It's almost the most relaxing part of the day for me - I'm quite a nervous person most of the time, but when I get on stage I'm like "Here we are, in all our fucking glory, like it or lump it". That's why there's always six nipples when you see Biffy on stage. IS THERE ANY KIND OF RIVALRY BETWEEN THE NEWER POST-CARDLE FANS AND THE PEOPLE THAT HAVE BEEN THERE FROM THE **OLD DAYS?**

I definitely think there's a bit of it. After the X Factor thing people would go "I heard your song and I totally like it", and you'd see older fans going, "You're a fucking idiot, they've been

around for ages". I would've reacted exactly the same way - when bands I cherished started to get popular or more successful, I'd diss them. And I understand, arena shows aren't as much fun – if you've seen a band in a sweaty wee room and then you go and see them in an arena, it's not the same experience. But it's still the same band. We want everything we do to have the Biffy spirit, and I don't think anyone can say that we've ever changed in that manner.

HAVE YOU MET MATT CARDLE?

Bizarrely, we met him last night for the first time. He was a lovely fella, and he was very apologetic. He was just basically saying, "I love your band, I'm sorry for all this shit". He's just a guy that wants to sing, that was in bands and likes good music - he likes us, so he must be onto a winner. Last night he was talking about Tool. He's just a dude that got caught up in the wrong TV show.

WE READ YOU'RE INTO BEEKEEPING, AND HAVE THE BEST **OUESTION EVER...**

I fucking read that as well, and I'm not! Someone's had a laugh on Wikipedia, it's bullshit! But ask the question anyway...

WELL, WHEN PEOPLE DO BEARDS OF BEES THEY HAVE TO BE **COMPLETELY CLEAN-SHAVEN OR** THE BEES GET STUCK AND DIE. SO THE QUESTION WAS, WHAT'S MORE MANLY, HAVING A BIG FUCK-OFF BEARD OR BEING COVERED IN BEES?

No way! You've actually investigated that? That's brilliant. Well, anyone could have a foot-long beard but not anyone could have a beard of bees. I'd shave my beard off and show my weak fucking chin to get a face full of bees. My wife would leave me, but at least I'd have a thousand bees on my face. FRONT

"IF I DIDN'T SMOKE I'D BE A FUCKING

STRUGGLING

IS YOUR BAND SLOGGING AWAY BUT GOING NOWHERE AND JUST TRYING NOT TO GIVE UP? LET CAPTAIN SIMON HELP YOU OUT...

DO IT NOW

We started when we were 15. Anyone who wants to start a band, start a band now, and start writing songs. You only need to know two or three notes to write a song – you can write your own before you can play anyone else's or play proper chords.

DO IT WITH YOUR PALS

If you don't like the people in your band then, when things aren't going well, that'll exacerbate itself and you'll end up getting real problems. You need to enjoy just being in a room together, playing.

KEEP THE FAITH

People who don't know your band don't like your band, but if someone thinks you're shit, it can hit you hard. You've got to see it as a case of "We'll show you fuckers, just you wait". It's all about belief.

DON'T HAVE A FALLBACK

Don't have a plan B - if you're thinking of giving up and doing something else, then you should just give up. For us, it was always like a life or death thing. We painted ourselves into such a corner from an early age that it was really the only thing we could ever do.



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EXCITING-ASS SELLING

POINT: It's enormous, and it's got a bipod, like a sniper rifle has. And it's really big. Also, it's ginormous.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM
IT SAYS: "You think that's big? You should see my cock! Well, not right now, obviously. I've not had an erection in eight years." DISTANCE SPRAYED: 7m.



OK47

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: It looks like an AK47, makes a batterypowered noise like one, and is see-through like it's from the future.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "Oh my God, they found me, I don't know how, but

they found me. Run

DISTANCE SPRAYED:





BUDGET BASTARD

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: It's

99 bloody pee! But from a distance it looks pretty darn impressive. Ît's 99p!

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS:

"What do you get if you cross an orange with a deep-sea diver? I can't remember. I can't

remember anything. I hate my life." DISTANCE SPRAYED:





UNDER PRESSURE

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: It's cheap, it's cheerful and it's pretty much the lowestbudget gun with an air-pressure pump on it.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "The

colours on this remind me of a Twister lolly. I got sacked from my ice-cream van job, but

those kids were fucking liars."

DISTANCE SPRAYED:







TERRIBLE TWINS

Sizzlin' Cool

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: There's two of them, and they shot

longer distances than any of the others, despite looking crappy. A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "This reminds me of when I had a three-way with twins. Horrible dudes.

DISTANCE SPRAYED:





EH-EH-EH-EH-EH-EH

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: This makes machine gun-style noises so you can pretend it's real.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "These noises take me back to

when I was in Vietnam. I wasn't there during the war, it was a gap year. I had sex with a duck!'

DISTANCE SPRAYED: 4.6m.





UL BASTARDS

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT: Get this, right - these come in a pack of six. Six! A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "The last time I had six of anything this multicoloured, it was when I got thrown out of Boots for drinking the aftershaves." DISTANCE SPRAYED: 4.9m.







BUDGETEST BASTARD

EXCITING-ASS SELLING

POINT: These guns are so cheap, it's cheaper to buy them than to not buy them.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT SAYS: "My wife left, I think." DISTANCE SPRAYED: 4.5m.



WE CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU

EXCITING-ASS SELLING POINT:

It's like the little gun a lady of the night keeps in her garter.

A MAN DRINKING GIN FROM IT

SAYS: "I reckon I could fit this up my dick. Nnng... Nnnng.... Christ. No, I can't. Have you got a plaster?" DISTANCE SPRAYED: 6m.







MMM, GIRLS

LADY GARDEN

OUR FIVE FAVOURITE LADY BLOSSOMS THIS MONTH

CLARA ALONSO IVIVA ESPAÑA!

Lovely model Clara is from Spain, which means that if you say "Hola, soy un ladron. ¿Tienes una tirita?" she'll understand it. It means "Hello, I am a thief, could I have a plaster?" and probably won't make her want to kiss you.

FLORENCE BRUDENELL-BRUCE ROYAL COUSIN-TOUCHER

Royalty are allowed to do things us normal people aren't allowed to - in Prince Harry's case, it's sleeping with his cousin, the lovely posh-named Florence 'Flee' Brudenell Bruce. We got in loads of trouble once just for snogging an uncle. It's one rule for the royals, and another for the rest of us.

3 J PEARL CRAP SHAYNE'S FIT MATE

look even more upsettingly fit when they're next to total dickbags? Well, J Pearl, here, has been recently working with 2004 X Factor winner Shayne Ward, who is a dickbag of colossal proportions, which has just made her all the better.

sounding like an E-number-fuelled Lady Sovereign and rhyming with 'gnarly sexy sex", Charli must have been eating liquorice right before the person with the camera turned up, which is pretty unprofessional. If she'd been on biscuits they might have blended in with her lovely skin, but those black lips stick right out. You feel bad for the photographer. It's incon-bloody-siderate, really.

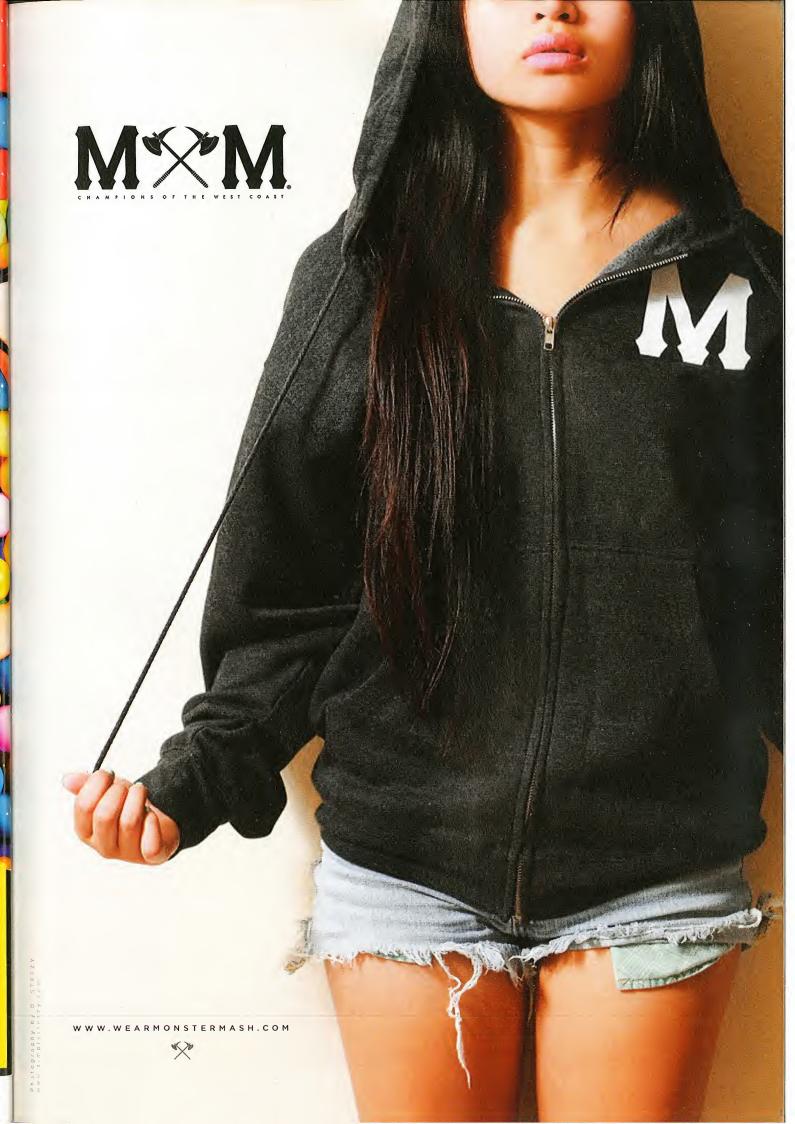
O KATY **JACKSON**

Lovely pop-punk lady Katy hails from the beautiful county of Essex. We wouldn't mind seeing her

Southend, if you know what we mean. She looks like she could Chigwell, if you know what we mean. She gives our Brentwood, if you now what we mean. We quite fancy Epping her Forest, if you know what we mean. What do we mean? What do you mean? WHAT DO WE MEAN???









RODRIGUEZ

THE FOUR-TIME X GAMES CHAMP AND KING OF STREET SKATING TALKS BIG SPENDING, CRAZY HARDFLIPS AND HOW TO BE PRETTY MUCH AWESOME AT **EVERYTHING EVER**





MR P-ROD, HOW THE HELL ARE

I'm real good thanks. I've tweaked

my ankle slightly competing in the

Street League, but not bad enough to

stop me skating this afternoon for a

AT JUST 26, YOU'VE BEEN THE **GOLDEN BOY OF STREET SKATING**

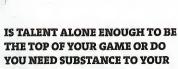
FOR SOME TIME. HOW THE FUCK

DID THAT COME ABOUT SO FAST?

YOU TODAY?

few hours.





I've definitely noticed with skating you need a full package to come out on top. I know guys that can do every trick in the book but for some reason won't ever make it. You need to add something to that these days, whether it be a killer personality, interaction with the fans or just the right positive attitude. Your mental attitude has a big say in whether you make it or not, no matter how

I guess it's a big combination of practice, luck and drive. You've got to be driven to skate for countless hours day after day, but I count myself real lucky, too. There are so many guys I've skated with who have an unbelievable amount of talent but for some reason it won't click

for them. I think God put me in a position that got me recognised, and I'm grateful for it.

CHARACTER, TOO?

talented you are.

"KIDS ARE GETTING SO GOOD AT SKATING THESE DAYS, THAT'S WHAT MOTIVATES ME TO KEEP IMPROVING"

WHEN WAS THE MOMENT YOU SAID TO YOURSELF "I'M GOING TO MAKE A CAREER FROM SKATING"?

Within the first three or four months of starting. It's how I've always been. When I started playing Little League baseball, I was going to be a Major League player. When I started playing the guitar, I was going to be the biggest rockstar in the world.

EFFECTIVELY, YOU'RE NOT HAPPY BEING JUST OKAY AT STUFF.

I don't see why anyone would ever want to be mediocre at anything. Whether you reach that goal or not, your mentality should always

be wanting to be the best. I grew up watching guys like Eric Koston and Andrew Reynolds, and I wanted to have even a fraction of the career that those guys have. That has always been my main goal in life. 🕼



"WHEN SOMEONE YOU'VE HAD POSTERS OF IN YOUR BEDROOM AND LOOKED UP TO FOR YEARS IS TALKING ABOUT YOU, IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE"

R

IN THE VIDEO, IN BLOOM, FROM A FEW YEARS BACK, ERIC KOSTON EXPLAINS HOW YOU MAKE "TRICKS LOOKS SO EASY" AND THAT YOU HAVE A "FLAIR" ABOUT YOU. HOW MUCH OF A HEADFUCK WAS IT HEARING YOUR HERO TALKING ABOUT YOU LIKE THAT?

Man, I don't even know how to explain that feeling. When someone you've had posters of in your bedroom, watched endless videos of and looked up to for so many years... to have them talk about you is a dream come true. I didn't know until the premiere that he'd done that. I can't articulate how amazing it was.

TO FLIP THAT ON ITS HEAD, WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE INTRODUCING AS THE NEXT BIG THING IN STREET SKATING?

Everyone should be keeping an eye on Shane O'Neill. He's making ripples in the sport right now, and is only getting better. I skate with him on a daily basis and what he's doing blows my mind. Kids are getting so good these days, that's what motivates me to keep improving.

SMASHING COMPS ALL AROUND THE WORLD MUST LAND YOU WITH A FAIR BIT OF PRIZE MONEY. WHAT'S BEEN THE CRAZIEST PURCHASE YOU EVER MADE?

In the early days, I was way more carefree with my spending. I'd go to the mall and buy so much jewellery. In my 20s I started losing the urge to spend, and got a bit more excited to see my bank account growing.

HAS THAT CALMED DOWN SINCE YOU BECAME A DAD?

For sure. The best thing I've bought recently is my car. It's a Jaguar, it's got all the gadgets and is dead fun to razz around.

BETWEEN COMPS, BOOTING
AROUND IN YOUR
JAG AND LOOKING
AFTER YOUR KID,
YOU ALSO OWN A
SNEAKER EMPORIUM,
PRIMITIVE. THAT
MUST BE FUN.

It sure is super fun. My friend told me that he wanted to open a sneaker store, and I was down with that. He looks after the business side of things, and I stop by every now and again to pick up whatever gadgets and items take my fancy. I love being able to walk into my own store, and it's been a real fun project. NIKE'S AWESOME THE CHOSEN CAMPAIGN OFFERS ONE LUCKY CREW THE CHANCE TO LIVE LIKE A PRO FOR A YEAR. WE'RE GUESSING THAT DOESN'T INVOLVE EATING CEREAL IN YOUR PANTS AND WATCHING DAYTIME COP SHOWS... If that's what they want to do. we

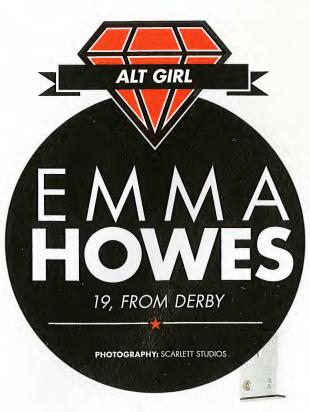
If that's what they want to do, we can do that! Pro athletes aren't tied down to an office or a schedule, so the lifestyle they can win involves getting paid to do whatever you want to do. I'm sure the winners will want to come out here and skate some spots like my park and experience the Californian lifestyle. They've earned the prize, so I won't dictate what they have to do.

THE ADVERT FOR THE CAMPAIGN IS INSANELY GOOD. WAS IT FUN TO MAKE?

Totally. It was also real difficult, but that doesn't mean it wasn't fun. I pull a switch hardflip that looks amazing with the lighting and angles. I'll tell you what though, it's already a hard trick as it is without adding in a load of smoke at night time, but we made it and I'm dead happy with how it all came out. FRONT







PLAYSTATIONS, DRESSING UP ANIME-STYLE AND A DRUNK PADDY FROM EMMERDALE? PLEASE STOP READING THIS SHITTY INTRO AND MEET FRONT'S NEXT **GROIN-STRETCHING HOTTIE...**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING RIGHT NOW?

I'm trying to fish my kitten out from under my bed. He's called Stir Fry. DAY JOB: I'm on my gap year at the moment, which consists of hitting as many festivals as possible.

DREAM JOB: I want to be a clinical psychologist. I kinda like mad people. I'm not massively mad though. Honest. BEST THING ABOUT BEING A FRONT ALT GIRL? I don't mind admitting that it's an ego boost when you get to say "Look how awesome my boobs are!" TURN ONS: Piercings, tattoos and good arms. If a guy can pick me up and push me against a wall, he's got good arms. TURN OFFS: Moustaches. I don't like guys who look like greasy Mexicans. WHO DO YOU HAVE A CRUSH ON?

Guy crush? Johnny Depp. Girl crush? Definitely Scarlett Johansson.

GOT ANY TATTOOS/PIERCINGS?

One tattoo and ten piercings. My favourite is my tongue, because it comes with obvious advantages.

FAVOURITE FILM: Either 300, for the awesome six-packs or Serenity,

because that's a really good sci-fi film.

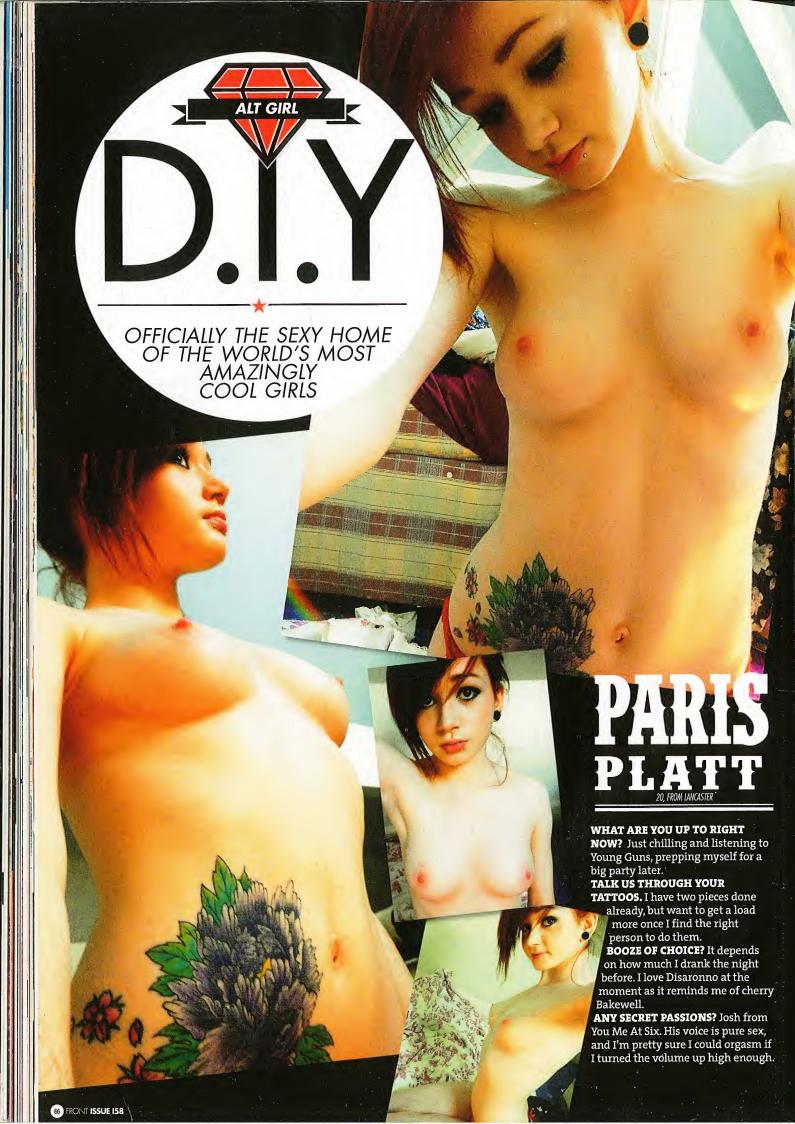
FAVOURITE ALBUM: I can't pick one, but I listened to Billy Joel a lot as a kid.

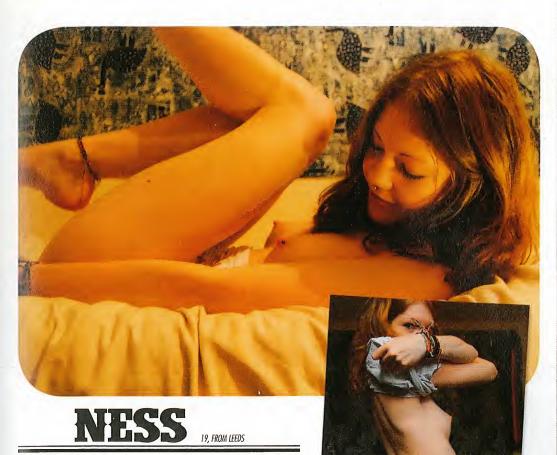












WHAT ARE YOU UP TO **RIGHT NOW?**

Blazing, drinking pineapple juice and watching South Park with my housemate. TALK US THROUGH YOUR PIERCINGS.

I have tunnels, my nipple, upper lip and tongue done. The tongue was meant to be at the side but it just looks off centre.

BOOZE OF CHOICE?

I'm not a massive boozer, but I like Corona and lime.



WHAT ARE YOU UP TO RIGHT NOW?

Watching Come Dine With Me, then off to a club where the staff are nice to look at. **FAVOURITE ALBUM?** In Utero by Nirvana,

Rage's self-titled

album and Wincing The Night Away by The Shins.

TALK US THROUGH YOUR TATTOOS.

A piece on my back that says The Sun Is Gone But I Have A Light, Nirvana lyrics.



MELISSA LEE FROM CANADA



NIKKI NICOLE TSE 19, FROM DERBYSHIRE





ROSE GOWER
19, FROM CARDIFF

SEND US YOUR PICS altgirl@frontarmy.co.uk or apply online at

frontarmy.com/ model



THE CROSS JOINT



1. ROLL LIKE A MOFO

Fancy smoking weed in the style of our lord and saviour Jesus Christ? Yes? Wonderful! First, you need to roll two joints - a big fat fuck-off cone and a narrow double-ended roachless one.



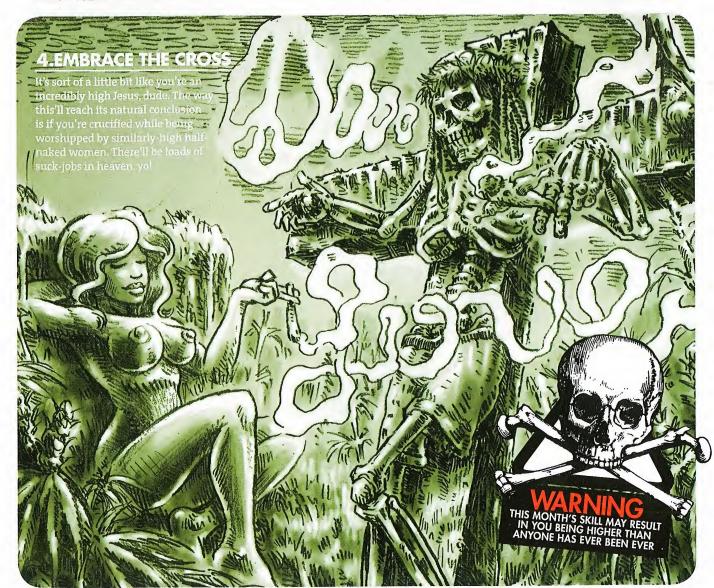
2. HOLEY SHIT

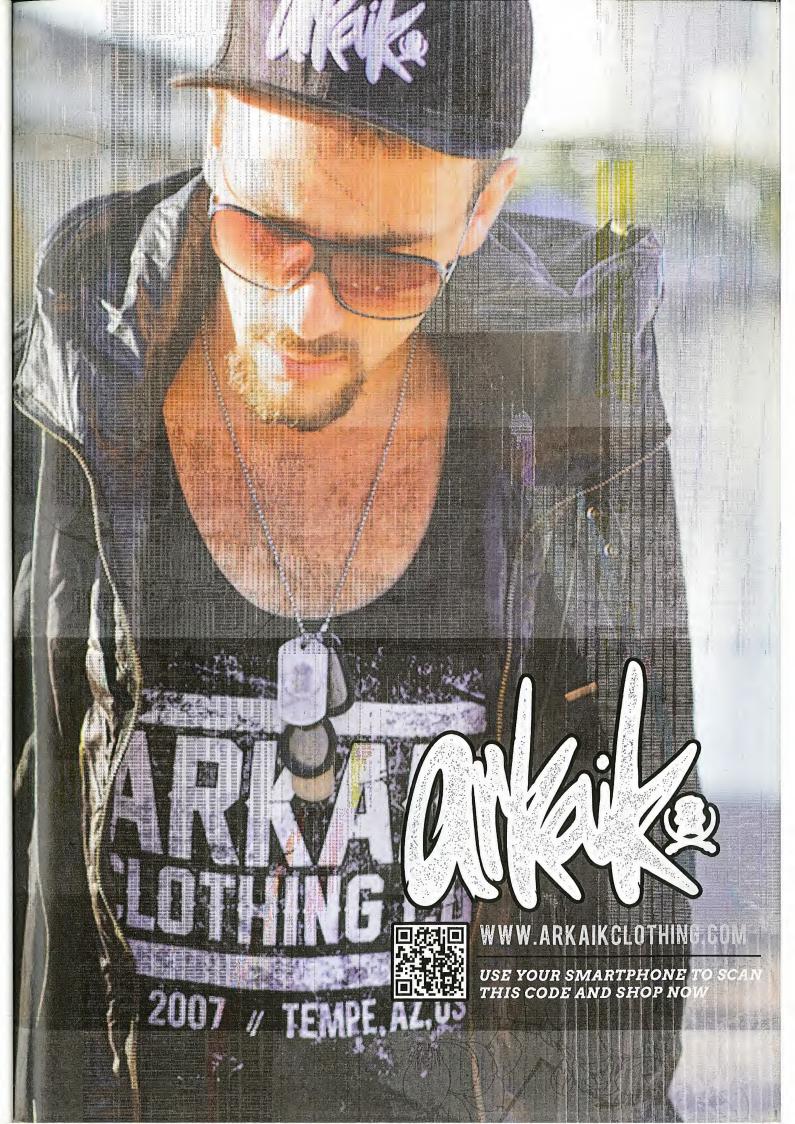
Using something sharp – a toothpick or a dart or something - to poke a hole all the way through the end of the fat cone. Follow this up by poking several holes round the middle of the narrow one.



3. USE THE FORCE

Carefully work the thin one through the hole you've made in the fatty. Don't fuck it up by shoving it through. Tear the gummed strip off another paper and use it to bind the cross together.





WHAT HE SAYS:

Where did I obtain my skills? I have studied at the feet of some genuine Shaolin kung fu masters for decades.

WHAT HE MEANS:

Actually, I went to see them at the arena in town on their last UK tour. Afterwards I queued up for an autograph and tried to show one of them my unique triple-double levitating roundhouse move. I think I surprised

him because he chopped me in the front of the throat and I spent the next 18 weeks in a neck brace eating blended sweetcorn.

WHAT HE SAYS:

I have developed my own unique brand of kung fu. It is being considered by the elders in China and they've said they'll probably give me a licence to teach it around the world and release some official instruction DVDs later in

WHAT HE MEANS:

I've been filming myself doing some basic moves on Slow Jimmy from the DIY shop and I'm putting them on YouTube as soon as I can figure out how to get it to work.

WHAT HE SAYS:

My in-depth knowledge of martial arts comes in handy all the time, not least when I find myself in a high-pressure situation at work.

WHAT HE MEANS:

I do 12 hours a week at my local sub-par chicken takeaway, The Missouri Sizzle Shed, working the door at weekends when it gets a bit lairy. Last week, a bloke made off with a handful of sauce sachets so I tried to get him in a headlock. He chopped me in the front of the throat -I'm back in the neck brace.

WHAT HE SAYS:

Most people know about the basic pressure points. But there's actually 15 other pressure points that it's illegal to know about because they're instantly deadly.

WHAT HE MEANS:

I've only ever been in one actual fight with someone my own age. I closed my eyes and flailed at them with my hands. I must've hit one of the pressure points cos he went down like a sack of shit. After that, I retired undefeated and devoted myself to teaching. Well, beating up kids in my garage.

SECRET LANGUAGE

MARTIAL ARTIST

HE THINKS HE'S THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF BRUCE LEE BUT IN FACT, HE'S CLOSER TO BRUCE FORSYTH. HERE'S THE TRUTH BEHIND HIS LIES...

ILLUSTRATION: JAMES CALLAHAN

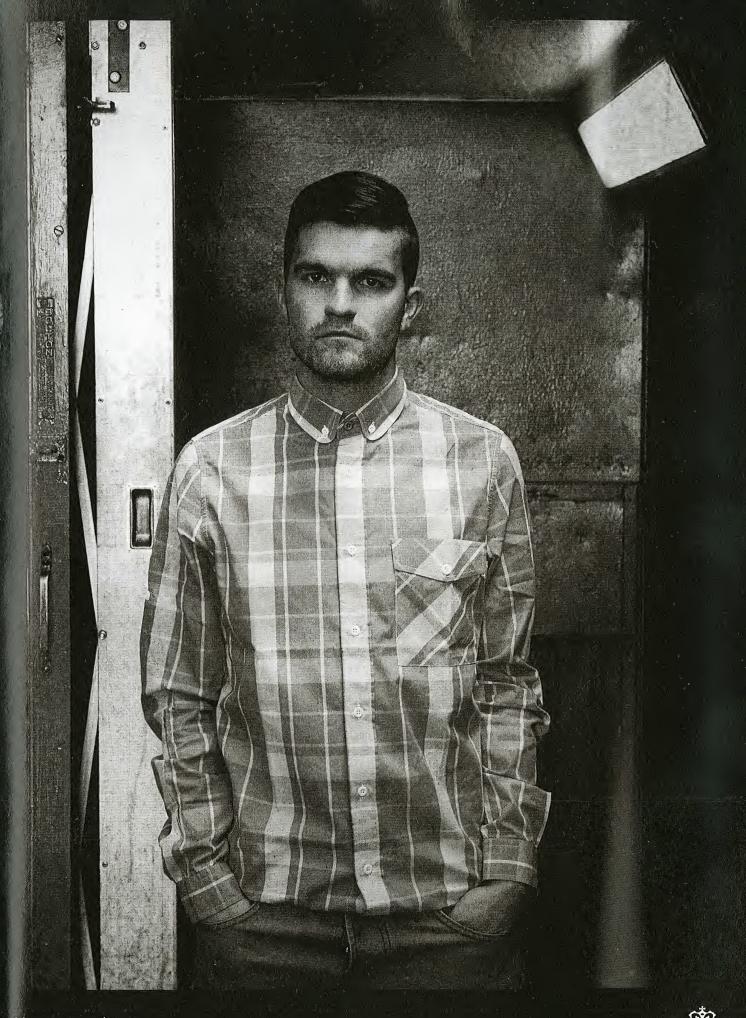
WHAT HE SAYS:

I have to have my hands registered with the police because they're classed as deadly weapons.

WHAT HE MEANS:

It's true that I'm registered with the police, but that's because I have to tell them whenever I

leave the country or move house. That's down to a slight misunderstanding from when I was running a private karate school for disadvantaged teenage boys in my garage. There was some confusion over me showing them the wax on, wax off thing from Karate Kid.



^{NW.}king-apparel.com astician

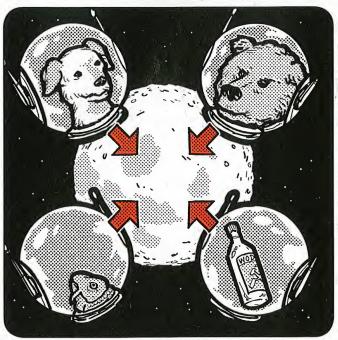




HISTORY IS AWESOME

the way from here to

WHEN: 20 JULY 1969 WHERE: THE MOON, OUTER SPACE



BY THE MID 1960s, RUSSIA WAS ZOOMING AHEAD OF THE US IN THE SO-CALLED SPACE RACE: IT HAD ALREADY SENT A DOG, A BEAR, A CARP AND A BOTTLE OF VODKA UP TO THE MOON.



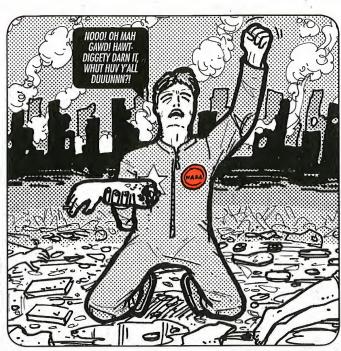
Armstrong Smells Awful Contrary to popular Awaii Aoon is not made of cheese. It is ever, made of dick-chee

end-to-end, it'd reach

BUT THE YANKS WERE DETERMINED TO TROUNCE THOSE PESKY RUSSKIES, AND THEY GOT THEIR WISH IN JULY 1969, WHEN NASA LAUNCHED THE FIRST EVER MANNED LUNAR MISSION.



WITH THE WHOLE WORLD WATCHING HIM, NEIL ARMSTRONG STEPPED DOWN ONTO THE MOON'S BARREN SURFACE AND UTTERED ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS PHRASES IN ALL OF HISTORY.



UNFORTUNATELY, ARMSTRONG RETURNED TO EARTH TO DISCOVER THAT, IN HIS ABSENCE, HUMANITY HAD UTTERLY ANNIHILATED ITSELF IN A APOCALYPTIC GLOBAL NUCLEAR CONFLICT.

PARITY HARD



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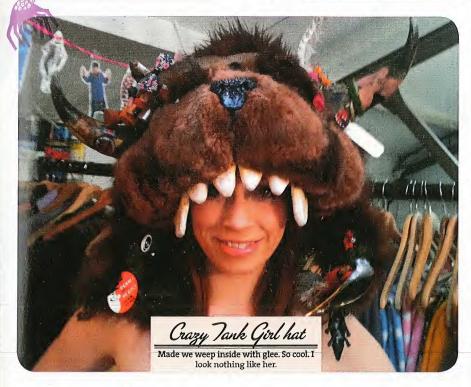


You know you are 'that girl' at a festival... ..when you get others to flash their belly buttons





This is WRONG you crusty fucker. Use baby wipes like everyone else rather than infecting our drinking water with your clungey bellend scent.







THIS MONTH'S HIGHS AND LOWS

ILLUSTRATIONS: JACK TEAGLE

BEING SO LATE IT DOESN'T MATTER **ANYMORE**

If you're gonna be in trouble anyway, you might as well stop for a beer, eh?



re bringing it back

FINDING WEIRD SHIT YOU BOUGHT WHEN DRUNK

It's like Santa came! You got so drunk it was Christmas!



SPEAKING IN THE WRONG LANGUAGE **ABROAD**

Going into a bar in Spain and saying "Guten Tag!" is so brilliantly arrogant it borders on genius.



Everyone knew as soon as it was thrown, it wasn't gonna get caught, but an endearing amount of effort was made, and now she's all flushed and sweaty and awesome.





SEXY GIRLS IN TY SURROUNDINGS

Is she sexy? Or does she only appear sexy because she's in a dingy smelly pub next to a woman who looks like Shrek?

DICKHEADS RUINING YOUR STUFF

You've posted the wittiest Facebook status ever. People are going to fucking love it. But oh, nope, your idiot cousin has written "mate yr crazy and wel funny," so now nobody else wants to get involved.



SPOT PICKING REGRET

You thought you'd fix everything with a little squeeze. Instead, for three days you're going to look like you're going to a fancy dress party as eczema.



ISPOSING F CONDOMS

Throwing them in the bin seems gross, like they're gonna stay there for a while. Flushing them down the bog seems like an accident waiting to happen. Running down the road to throw them in another person's garden seems, well, rude.



PEOPLE RIDING BIKES WITH NO HANDS

Even if you're REALLY good at riding with no hands, it's still not as easy as just riding your fucking bike properly, is it, you show-off prick?



REALLY COOL CHILDREN

When we were kids we were eating bogies and falling in our own piss. Now, children have proper hairstyles and proper clothes and shit.



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ROCK STARS GUIDE TO 1201-1

FEATURING YOUR DEMISE

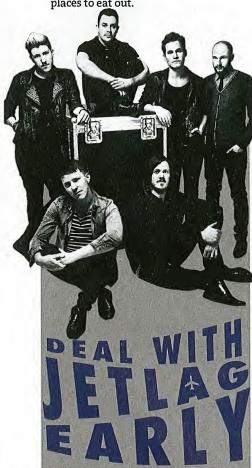
FANCY A BIT OF JETSETTING THIS SUMMER? CHECK OUT THESE KILLER TRICKS AND TIPS ON FINDING YOURSELF THE BEST SEX ON THE PLANET, WHERE TO BOOZE WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE AND HOW NOT TO GET EXECUTED BY THE CHINESE...

PHOTOGRAPHY: TOM BARNES GROOMING: NICOLA HAFFENDEN
FASHION ASSISTANT: JACOB SHEPPARD



- John Feldmann -**GOLDFINGER**

I'm a strict vegan, and finding places abroad to eat out can be a real pain in the ass. New York is a good place to go, though: you can't go a single block without running into a vegetarian restaurant. The best one over there is a place called VP2 of West 4th Street, but check out happycow.net or vegdining.com. Those sites are awesome for finding places to eat out.



- The Blackout -

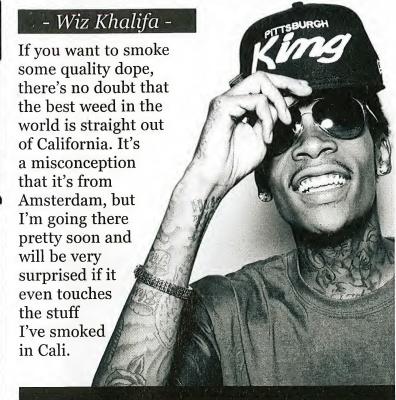
Jetlag is a touring nightmare but you just have to fight it. If you're going East, that means staying up as long as you can to readjust quickly. Drop your bags off then get out and start partying straight away. If you're going West, do the opposite. Load up on the booze on the flight and knock yourself out for the entire journey. Either way, you gotta get drunk.

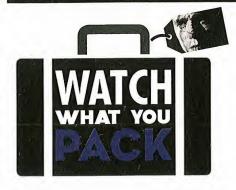


GRRLSAT?

- Jonny Craig - dance gavin dance

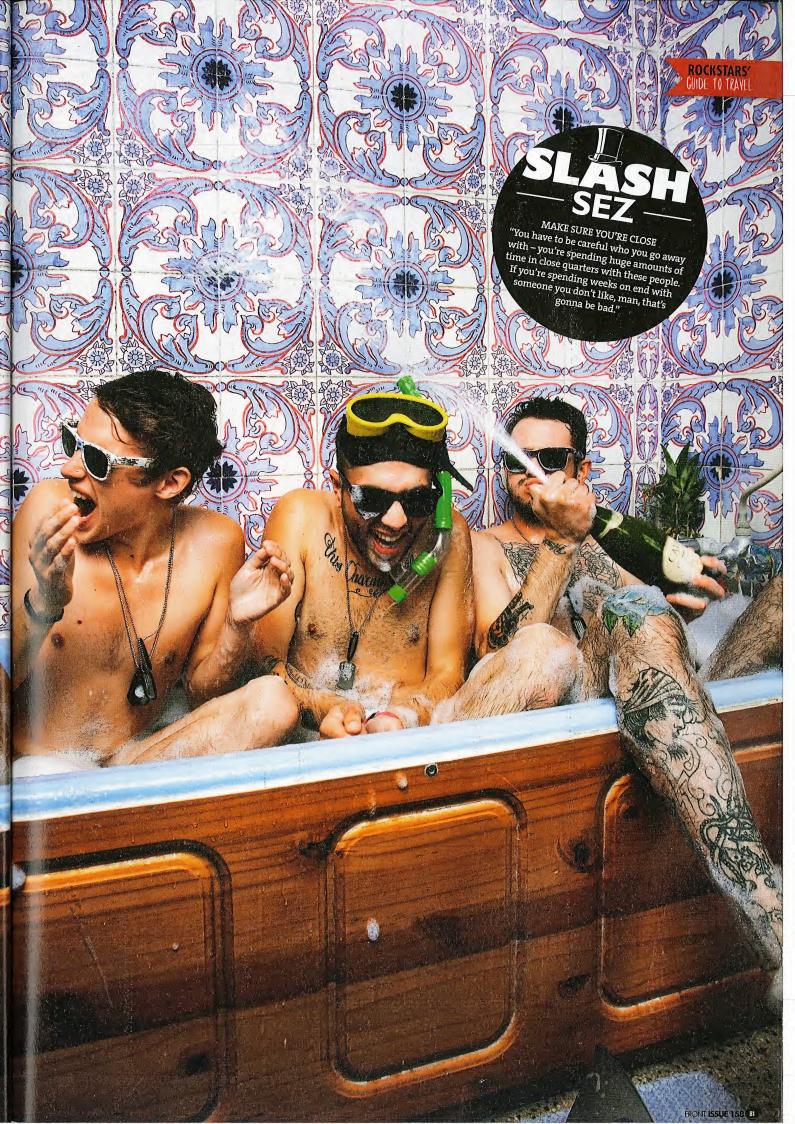
I fucking love girls from the UK, but if I had to choose somewhere else to pick up chicks, I've got to say the hottest asses are in Australia. They're dead cool to get along with and just so fit. I cannot get with girls in France though. They seem to hate Americans big time. Like, in Paris I'll be trying to order food, and a French girl will still speak to me like I'm scum. I don't get what their problem is.





- Sub Focus -

Don't make the mistake that I always make and think that a hotel will be providing complimentary toothpaste. Sod's law is that they won't, and you'll have to wake up with stinky bed breath. Always pack a tube, just in case.







AIRBOURNE



Jared Piccone INNERPARTYSYSTEM

If you want to fly to or from the States, do it in JFK airport. There are a fuckload of bars there, and an insane amount of places selling drunk food. You know, killer burgers and pizza and stuff. It's massive. Stay the hell away from Philadelphia airport, though. It's my nearest one to home, and I always end up in an argument with the workers there over baggage charges. They're dicks.

HJACK A LUGGAGE TROLLEY

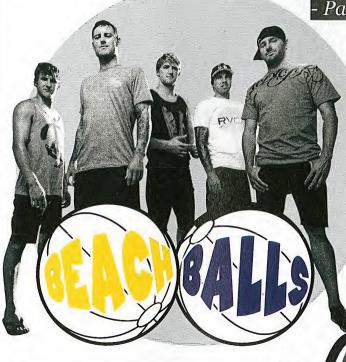
- Blitz Kids -

Airports can be the most boring places in the world, so we gotta pass the time somehow. You know those carts they whizz old people around in? We managed to muck about on one of those for a few hours during a delay. That passed the time. Try that, or pretend to be security and bust the smokers who are having their last cigarette in the toilets. It's free fun, which is always the best kind.



- Parkway Drive -

Coming from Australia, we're pretty spoilt for beaches. But if we had to suggest somewhere else, it would have to be Hawaii. It's awesome for just lazing on the sand or getting smashed by a few waves. There's a few more places that are amazing and a little under the radar, but we won't be telling anyone where they are. We're keeping those beaches for ourselves.



- Set Your Goals -

British food gets a real bad rep but the best meal we ever had was one of your full English breakfasts. There's one place in Leeds called Popina's that is just world-beating. We've taken loads of

American bands there too, and they all agree. They have a monster breakfast challenge that our guitarist Dan completed once, but it was before they gave out prizes so he has no proof he finished.



IMPRESS

- Hyro Da Hero -

Ladies don't like creased-up clothes anywhere in the world, so take care when you're pulling your garms out of your bag not to wrinkle them up. I've got to make sure that everything I pack is well-ironed and folded super neat before I go on tour. A brother gotta be fresh to death, so I make sure I have an iron on my tour bus every time I head out.

TRASH YOUR HOTEL

- Me Vs Hero -

After playing a festival in Sweden, we noticed that we could climb onto the hotel roof from our room. A few doors down was where Lower Than Atlantis were staying and their window was open. We took everything out of their room and put it out on the roof. Wardrobes, beds, suitcases, everything. Hotel rooms are there to be messed about in, right?





PASS THE TIMES

The best on-the-road game to play is Six Degrees Of Kevin Bacon. If you dunno what that is, you basically pick an actor and have to link them to Kev through movies they've appeared in with other people. Our

guitarist, Marc, is crazy good at it. It's more a case of giving him one that fucking stumps him rather than just playing. It'll take up hours of your time, but it's infuriating when you play with him. We can't beat him.

- Rob Damiani pon broco

First up, forget your regulation drinks bottle: pros go for the McDonald's cup to piss into on the road. Always watch your flow, too. It's easy to get carried away and run out of cup. Do all this on your knees too, out of the way of others. Splashing your piss on your mate's face would kinda suck. Finally,

chuck the urine out the window in a rural area. Knocking someone out with your wee would kinda suck, too.

WHERE THE PARTY

- Your Demise -

Some of our craziest parties have been in Munich. One thing about Munich venues we love is that they give you an unlimited supply of booze, which leads to mental nights. We've been caught uprooting palm trees, throwing fruit at taxis and having to pretend to be sleeping as the police came into our hotel rooms to bust us. It's proper fun over there.

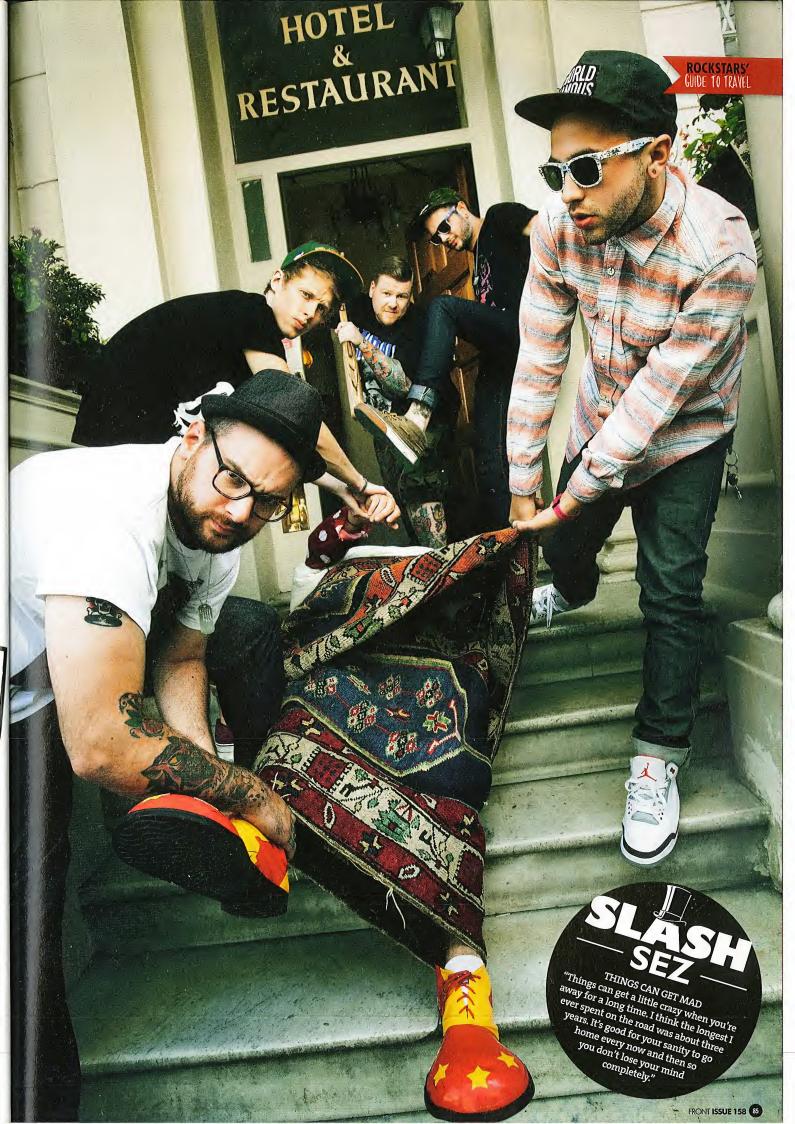
- CHINESE DEMO-CRAZY

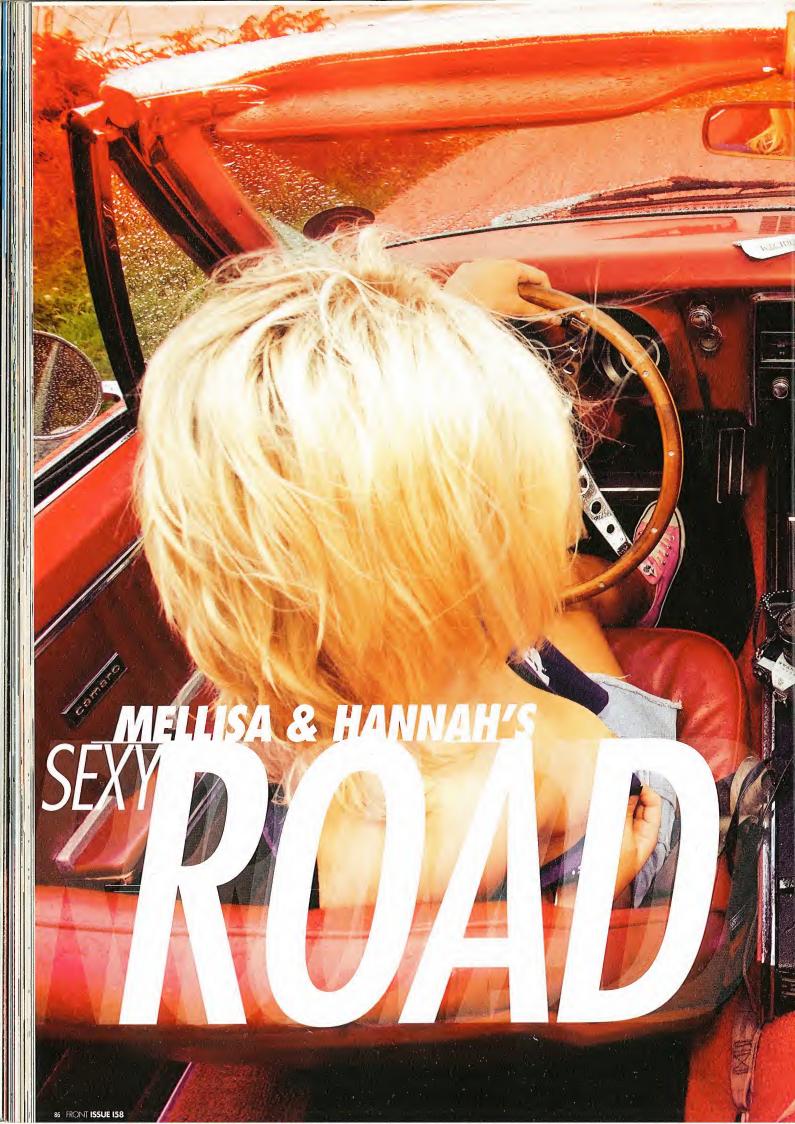
- Matt Davies -Funeral for a friend

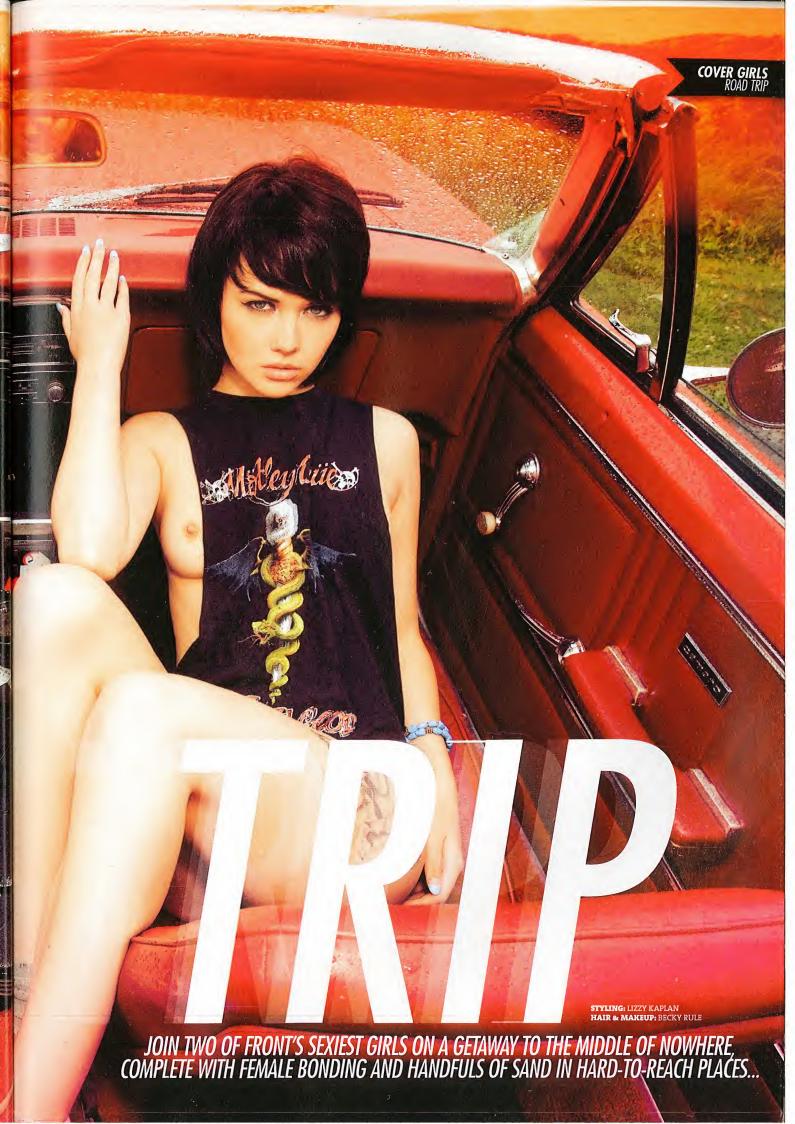
Don't piss around in China. When we were there, we saw this massive burnt-out television studio, and asked what the deal was with it. Apparently, there was a big celebration with fireworks,

one flew into the building and set it alight. The dude responsible owned up, and got himself executed. Fucking executed! Best behaviour. Don't mess with the Chinese.









HELLO MELLISA AND HANNAH. HOW WAS YOUR SEXY BREAK TOGETHER?

M: Ah, it was loads of fun! It was ace to kick back with Hannah. I've never been naked on the beach before. I was a bit nervous, especially when I noticed two surfer guys in the sea looking at us, so having my best mate there was ace.

H: Getting there was pretty interesting. We got lost real bad. I don't think our map-reading skills are up to scratch, really. We arrived at the cottage an hour late, but we got there in the end.

OUR POSTCARDS MUST STILL BE IN THE POST, YEAH?

M: Um, yes. Yes that's where they are. Honestly, I don't bother sending postcards out. I'd rather take loads of photos and stick them on Facebook. Maybe not the naked beach ones, though. Some dick would definitely get me removed for that. ▶





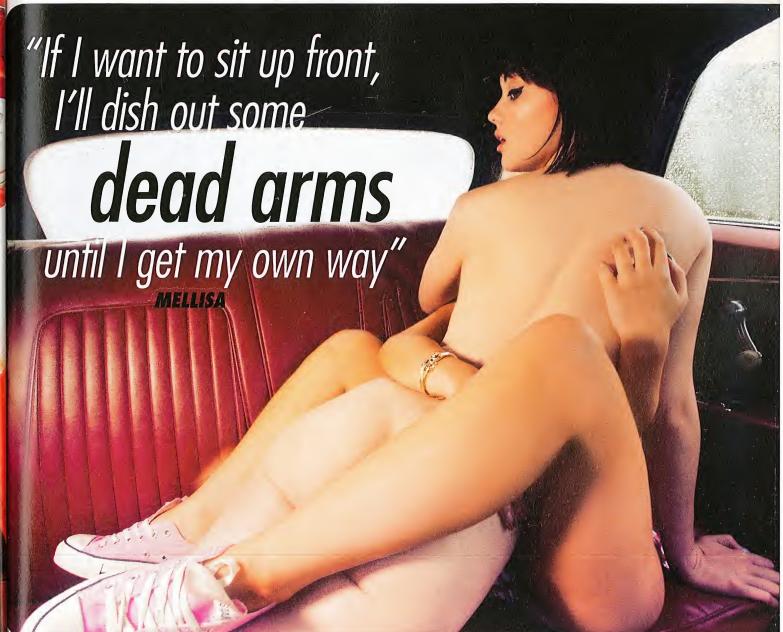


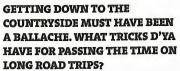












H: Frazzles! We had so many, and Starburst after. We had a load of bananas, but none got eaten.

M: Go out on a massive piss-up the night before. That way, you can snooze the whole way down.

Generally I'll wake up fine after a night on the voddy but steer clear of wine. That shit is evil to my head.

DO YOU ABIDE BY THE RULES OF SHOTGUN?

M: Nope! If I want to sit up front, I'll dish out some dead arms until I get my own way. I need to be in control of the music, too. The radio is not cool on long journeys.

IF YOU HAD TO CHOOSE ONE PERSON TO PICK UP AS A HITCHHIKER, WHO WOULD IT BE?

M: Ah, aren't all hitchhikers crazy bastards? I don't want to get murdered. They'd have to be nice.

H: We met Jack Osbourne at Download recently and he was ace. He said his favourite FRONT girl was Emily Laser but I can deal with that, she's brilliant.

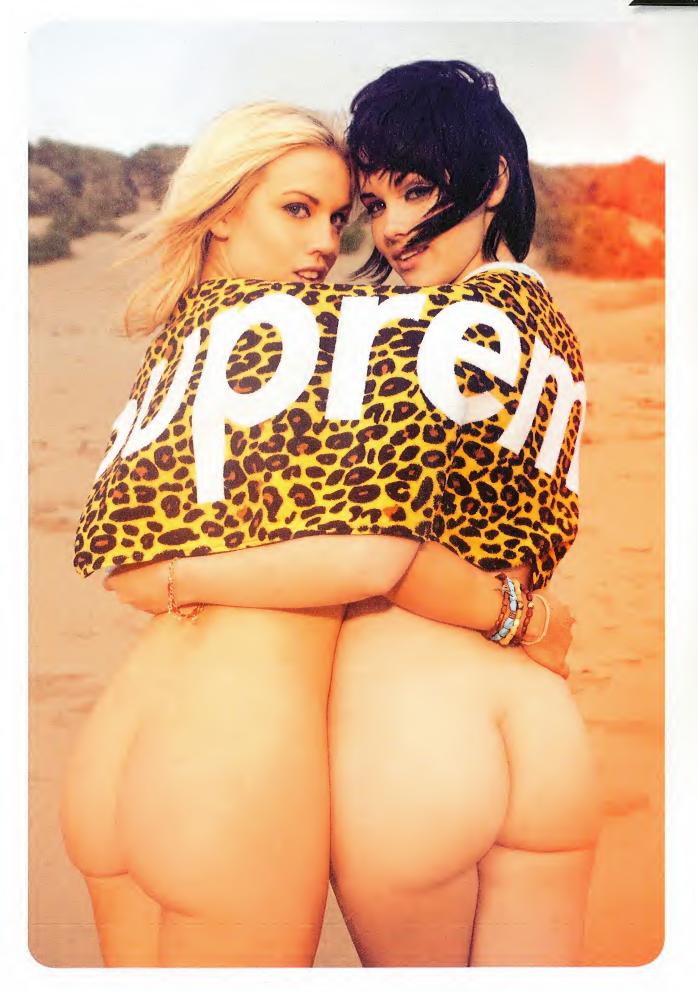
MEL, HANNAH TOLD US YOU COPPED OFF WITH A SMELLY FISHERMAN DURING YOUR TRIP.

M: What? You did what, Hannah?

YEP, SHE DEFINITELY SAID THAT.

M: Oh, yeah, of course I did. Whatever. I think you're talking shit, you liars! ▶



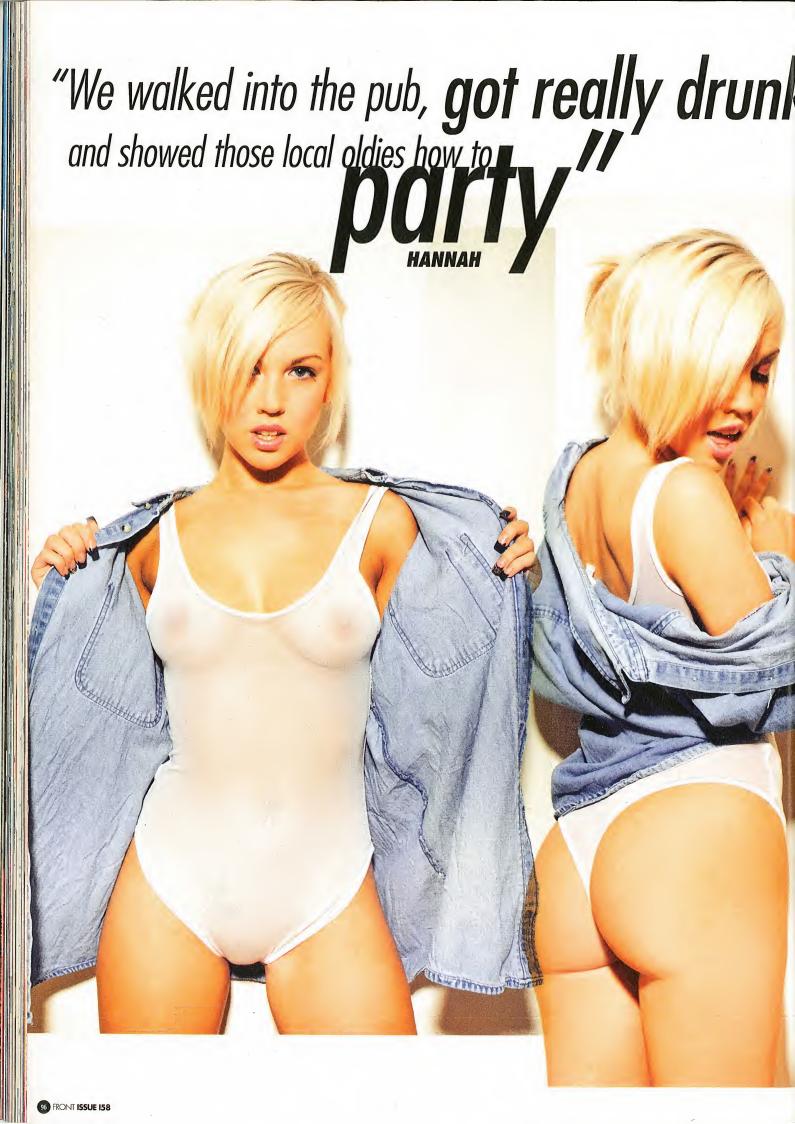


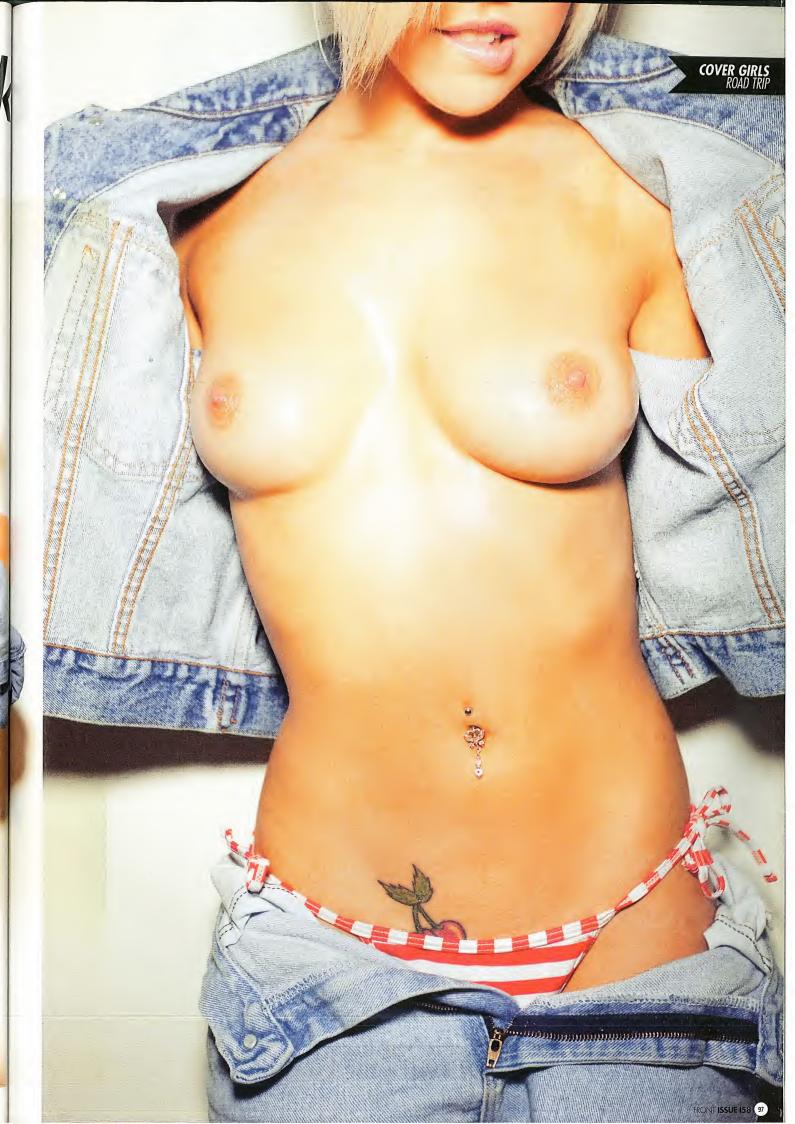
















"My tip for surviving long journeys?



OH DEAR. DID YOU UPSET THEM WITH YOUR SHENANIGANS?

H: Not really. There was one really odd lady who kept congratulating me for no reason. Apart from that, they all just kinda sat there and stared. We didn't care. We just walked in, got really drunk and showed those oldies how to party.

HOW LONG WOULD YOU HAVE TO BE STUCK AWAY FROM **CIVILIZATION TOGETHER BEFORE** SHIT GOT NASTY?

M: We always spend weekends away with each other doing DJ sets, so we're close. I could push her buttons if I wanted to, though. I could get her mad in a couple of days, I reckon. That sounds like a cool challenge, actually... H: I reckon two weeks locked up

together would turn us a bit mad. But if we did end up fighting, it'd be me FTW! FRONT











Mentally unstable lorry driver, off his 36DD tits on spaceskag, Ginsters Holo-Pasties and prozzieatomising fantasies.

2 Lonesome salesman, who's beginning to wonder if anybody is ever going to purchase any Alcohol-Assisted All-**Anal Aquatic Attack** Action off him.

Worse-for-wear Worse-forcasualties. They all scoffed too many meow-crystalkethstasy caplets on the way here and now their heads have gone all inside-out.

The universe's 4 roughest cooked breakfast. The toddler turds look like sausages and the same beans have been burbling away since 2004.

5 Wild-eyed dad who only nipped in to buy galaxatives, but has now helplessly gambled away his wife's AI and his son's bum virginity.

6 Impressively-organised Burger Führer, staffed by acne-riddled Hitler lookalikes and flogging Luftwhoppers with racist little moustaches on them.

Dead-eyed bog troll, to whom ye must surely pay a toll afore ye cross her toilet bridge.

Confused
Taaaxzian tourist, asking passersby for directions to Apple Corporation Presents Ultra London Jumbo City III.

Sulky goth-bot, sleepwalking through its summer job. It's been nudging around the exact same pile of farted-out cogs, every day for a week.

10 Cheerful Dutch hitchhiker, hoping to get to the Moon for T4 On The Sea Of Tranquility. Will instead be skinned alive, liquidised and

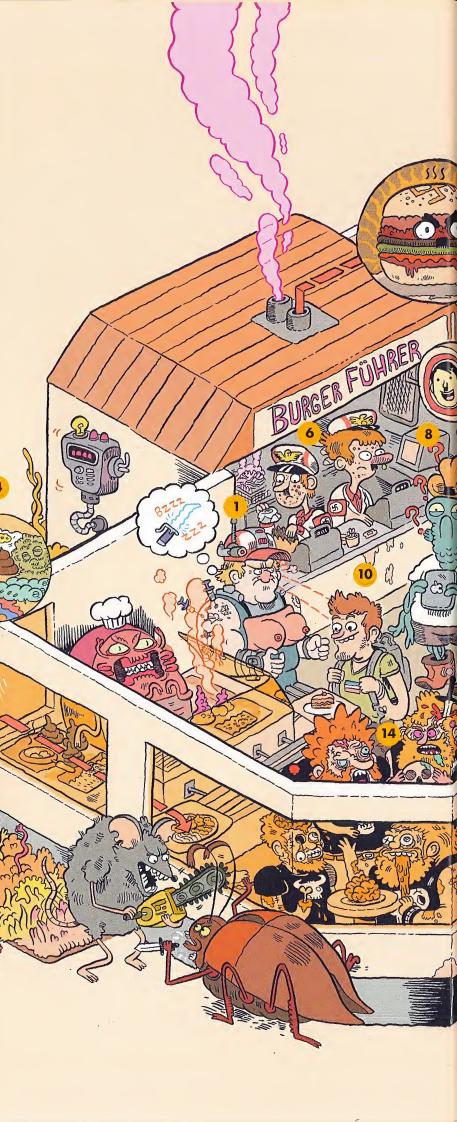
then drunk from a shot glass by the unstable space-trucker.

WH XXX Smiths, where 40 space-quid gets you a box of vulvas and a Groin Bag of Quimz. Don't forget to buy FRONT - it's the only space-mag you can safely space-read while space-driving!

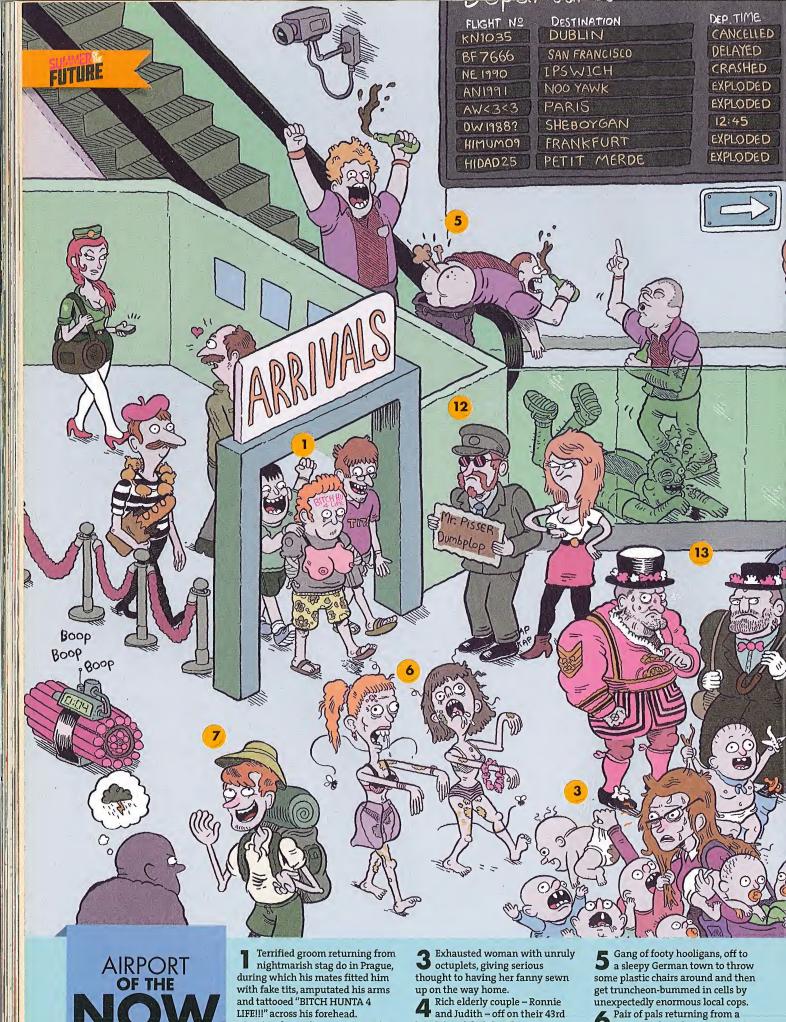
2 Adulterous Martians who've just bought armfuls of Whorish Roughies to smear inside each other's face-anuses over at the Travelodge.

On-a-knife-edge family driven mad by a sweltering space-car and an unfortunate holiday incident involving a dodgy Spanish teleporter that left them all melded together.

The reanimated corpses of Scandinavian black metal band Mørbid Cölön, travelling the UK on their 666th Anniversary Farewell Tour.







AIRPORT OF THE NOW

LIFE!!!" across his forehead.

Pissed-up pilots enjoying a few last flaming sambucas before they take control of the 13:35 flight to Los Angeles.

up on the way home.

4 Rich elderly couple – Ronnie and Judith – off on their 43rd beach break holiday this year. Their skin looks like a 300-year-old cracked leather sofa soaked in very strong tea.

debauched week in Ibiza with all-over tans, undiagnosable mental illnesses and more STDs than an Essex walk-in clinic.



boring the fucking tits off anybody who'll listen about how oh-my-

god-amaaaaaaazing it was.

Boozy loon, pulled off a flight
to Paris for threatening to "Stick all the air hostesses up inside each other like fuggin' Russian dolls."

weighty, it looks like a great white shark would have trouble taking a bite out of it.

Middle-aged lady having her bag searched in front of her kids, who are horrified to suddenly learn that their parents are into rubber, heavy S&M, enemas and bestiality.

ease by grinning manically, giving a permanent double thumbsup and cracking jokes about exploding shoes.

Chauffeur who's supposed

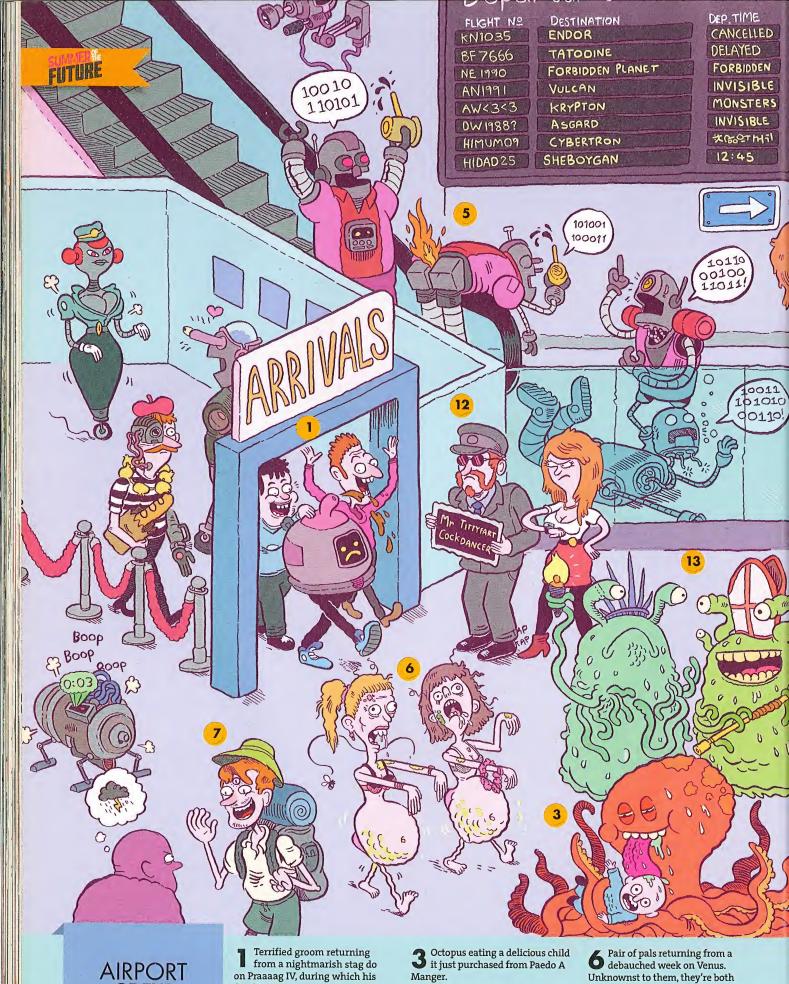
Pierre

to be meeting a Mr. Pierre Dupont and driving him to a damn important meeting.

person disguises.

The Executive
Club Class VIP Luxury Lounge, where supermodels fellate you as foie gras is pushed up your bumhole.





AIRPORT OF THE FUTURE

from a nightmarish stag do on Praaaag IV, during which his fun-loving mates replaced the top half of his body with an enormous squirting robot tit.

Drug-smashed pilots enjoying a few last toots of space-crack before they take control of the 13:35 flight to Pluto.

Manger.

Rich, elderly, cryogenicallyfrozen couple being wheeled off on their 43rd holiday this year.

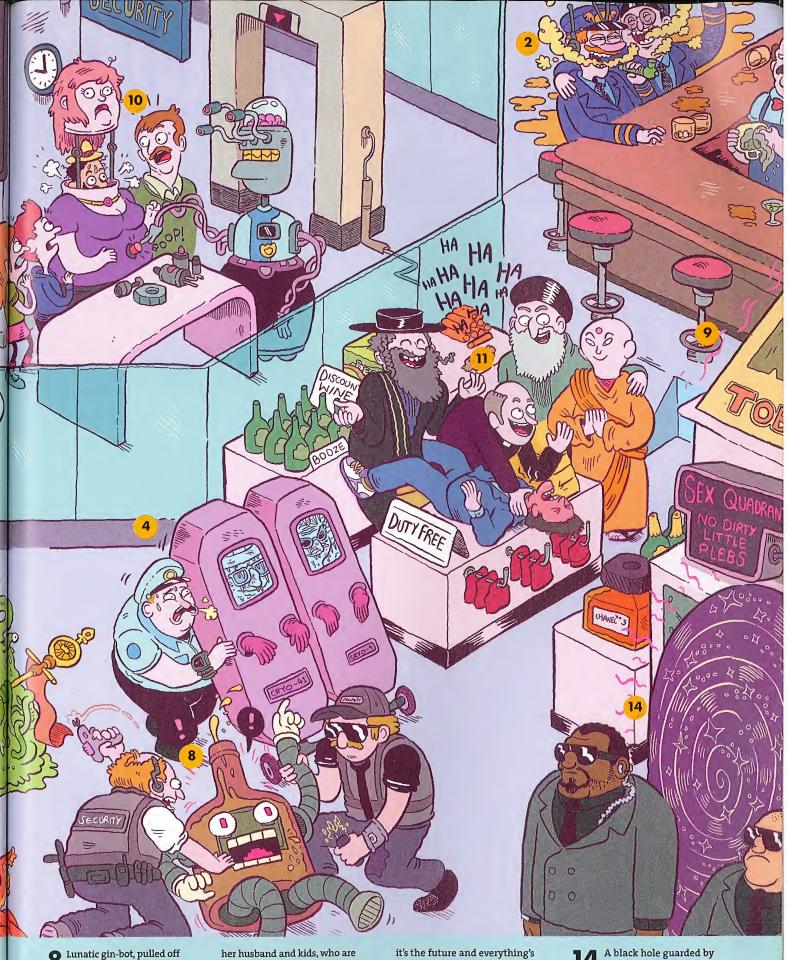
Gang of robo-footy robo-

hooligans, boozily chanting "011010110110100101101!" and making everyone well fucking nervous.

preggers with radioactive five-headed shark monster mega babies.

Gap-year student just back from

the edge of the universe and already boring the fucking tits off anybody who'll listen about how oh-my-god-amaaaaaaazing it was.



8 Lunatic gin-bot, pulled off a flight to Pluto for pouring itself into everyone's face and trying to get everyones race and trying to get everyone on the space-plane space-pissed.

A Toblerone so vast and weighty that it is bending the

very fabric of space and time.

Middle-aged lady getting Middle-aged and of searched in front of

horrified to learn that she's actually a android exoskeleton operated by an Mexican gentleman named Geraldo.

An imam, a rabbi, a vicar and a Buddhist monk all having a super-duper laugh together while strangling a Scientologist to death, because

it's the future and everything's alright now! Yay the future!

Chauffeur who's supposed to be meeting a Mr. XzoozL 32i89 XyzP and hovercrafting him to a damn important meeting.

13 Illegal Neptunian immigrants wearing their best Earth person disguises.

A black hole guarded by well 'ard bouncers that ferries Club Class passengers to The VIP Executive Sex Quadrant, where they are re-formed into pure orgasmic brainwaves and transmitted back on themselves in a feedback loop of infinite ecstasy. Also, free coffee and ginger biscuits.



FREE RUNGERLES KNUCKLES WORTH £30





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POSTIE

FRONT Magazine Subs Department Unit 8 The Old Silk Mill Brook Street Tring HP23 5EF



This month, you could spend £39 on a return from Didcot to Staines, or 50ml of truffle oil, or even ten packs of JLS condoms. Or, OR, you could swerve all of that and enhance your life no-end with the next 13 issues of the totally awesome FRONT magazine delivered to your door AND a FREE Rum Knuckles t-shirt worth £30 thrown in for good measure. Your choice...

■rumknuckles.com

50 available from two designs, specify S, M or L and receive one of the designs shown here.





team have reworked their classic Cinque model, bringing new swagger to a shoe that was already spilling out of its posing pouch with sexiness.

ALL-SEEING EYE

£30, aoodwoodnyc.com

The Eye Of
Provenance, or
All-Seeing Eye,
represents God's
eye watching over
mankind, so maybe
think twice before
hitting the hard
stuff, yeah?



LUDWIG VAN X QUINTIN CO.

The Selvedge X Project sees two premium LA streetwear

brands team up on a six panel cap using old selvedge denim as well as a stash pocket and embossed leather patch – much like chaps, but minus the innuendo.

ROCKSMITH SHORTS

£70, rocksmithtokyo,com

These shorts are on the money, literally. The bad boy chinos have embroidered wads of cash all over them, so hopefully the ladies will think you're loaded, even if you don't have a pot to piss in.





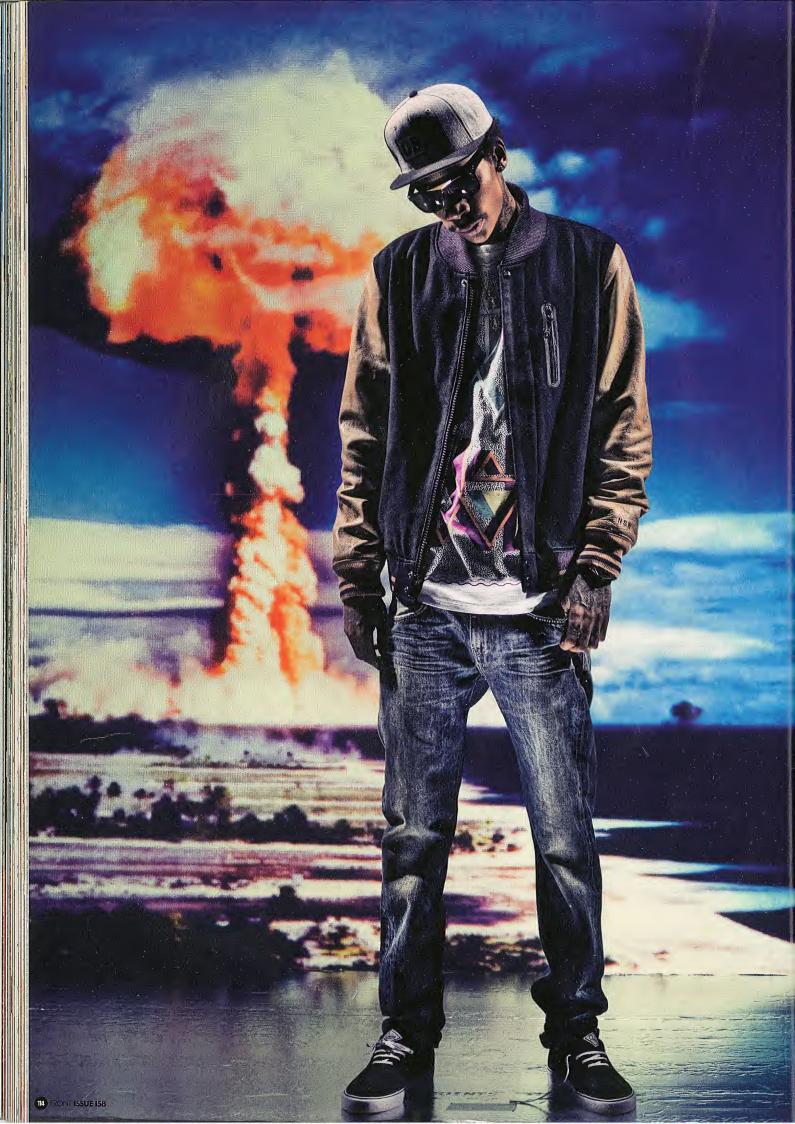
OH MY DOG, OH LONG JOHN OH LONG JOHNSON, OH DON PIANO WHY I EYES YA. ALL THE LIVE LONG DAY

ROCKWELL BY PARRA

£30, rockwellclothing.com

Rad Dutch art fella, Parra, doesn't mess around. These awesome caps help you look the cat's conkers. And the tees aren't bad either. Nice.









Wiz Khalifa

FROM HIS LAID-BACK ATTITUDE, WE'D FORGIVE YOU FOR FORGETTING THAT WIZ KHAUFA HAS SET THE WEB ON FIRE WITH HIS POPULARITY AND SOLD OUT LONDON IN LESS THAN AN HOUR. HIS CHILLED PERSONA MAY HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DOWITH THE MASSIVE BAG OF WEED IN FRONT OF HIM, THOUGH...

PHOTOGRAPHY: STEVE NEAVES FASHION EDITOR: WILL BARNES FASHION ASSISTANT: JACOB SHEPPARD GROOMING: JOHANNA DALEMO

Super Sunglassés £117, goddrodstor, cum Cap £25, slopalyydding, cank Jacker £280, mikeportsvian.cum Tee £30, 55idanu Jeans £110, cutiver £51, suerioi van Towar £52, suerioi van



HELLO MR WIZ KHALIFA. HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

Man, I don't know what happened last night. I'm pretty tired.

YEAH, WE NOTICED YOU DROPPED A TWITTER UPDATE AT 5AM...

It was just a bit of late night studio action, really.

YOU'VE BEEN RAPPING SINCE YOU WERE IN THIRD GRADE. SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN BURNING ANTS **BACK THEN?**

Don't worry, I was doing that too. I just thought rapping was cool. DID YOU HAVE A LITTLE RAP CREW IN SCHOOL? WE DID. WE CALLED IT MC DONALD AND THE HAPPY MEALZZ.

Erm, no. I just hung out with my uncle and cousins. I'd rock up to theirs and listen to music I shouldn't have been listening to at that age. They'd rap and do awesome stuff, I just wanted to be like them.

SINCE THEN YOU'VE PRACTICALLY BROKEN THE INTERNET WITH A NUMBER ONE TRENDING TOPIC ON TWITTER AND OVER 75 MILLION VIDEO VIEWS ON YOUTUBE. BILL GATES TOLD US HE'S DEAD PISSED THAT YOU'VE **BUST HIS CREATION...**

[Laughs] Man, he should be happy! At the end of the day, I've utilised the web for what it's designed for.

YOUR RECORD LABEL MUST BE STOKED YOU'RE DOING ALL THE HORSEWORK FOR THEM?

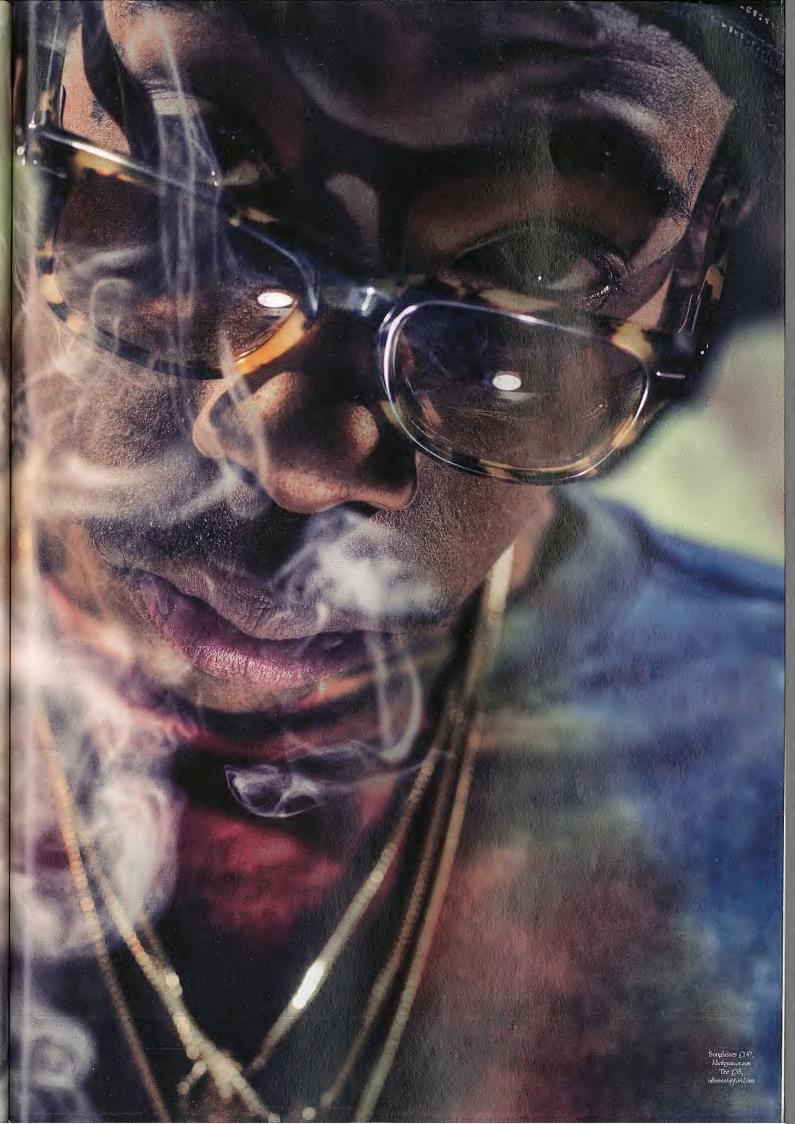
Absolutely. I've put myself out there for free, and the results have been big. It seems as if everything has worked out exactly the way it was supposed to, which is cool.

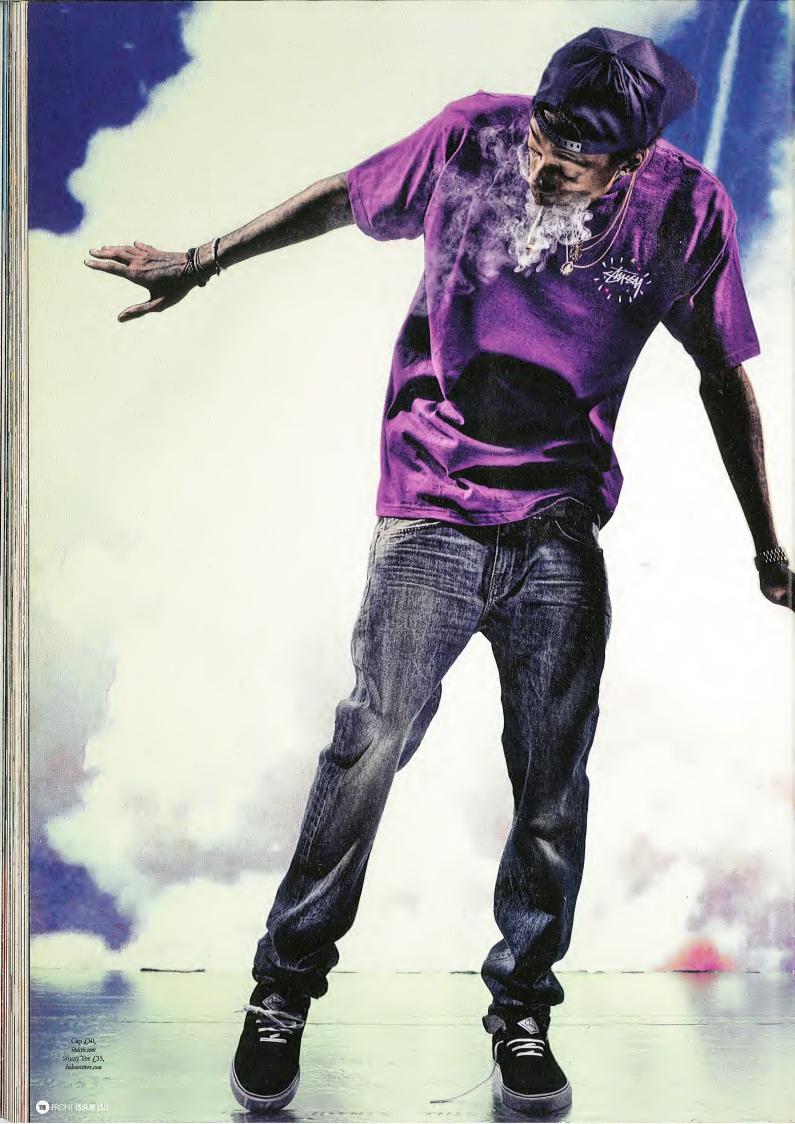
YOU'VE RECENTLY JOINED TUMBLR, TOO, WHICH IS ALREADY GOING FUCKING WILD.

Yeah yeah, it's gonna be my world. It's going to be unique to me and >

"Getting everyone to smoke weed at once would be great"



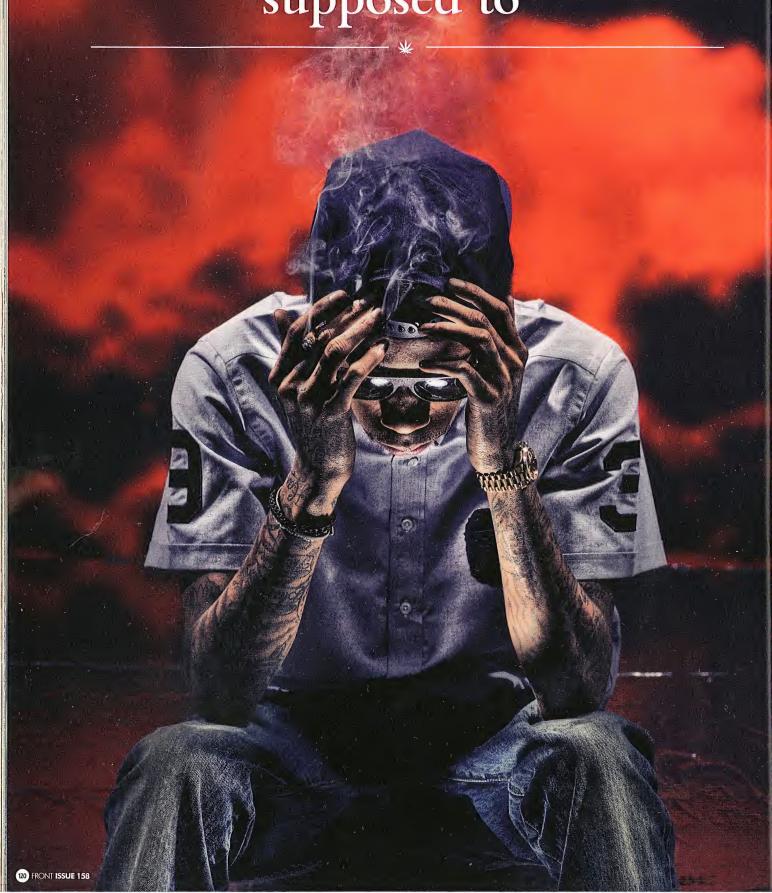


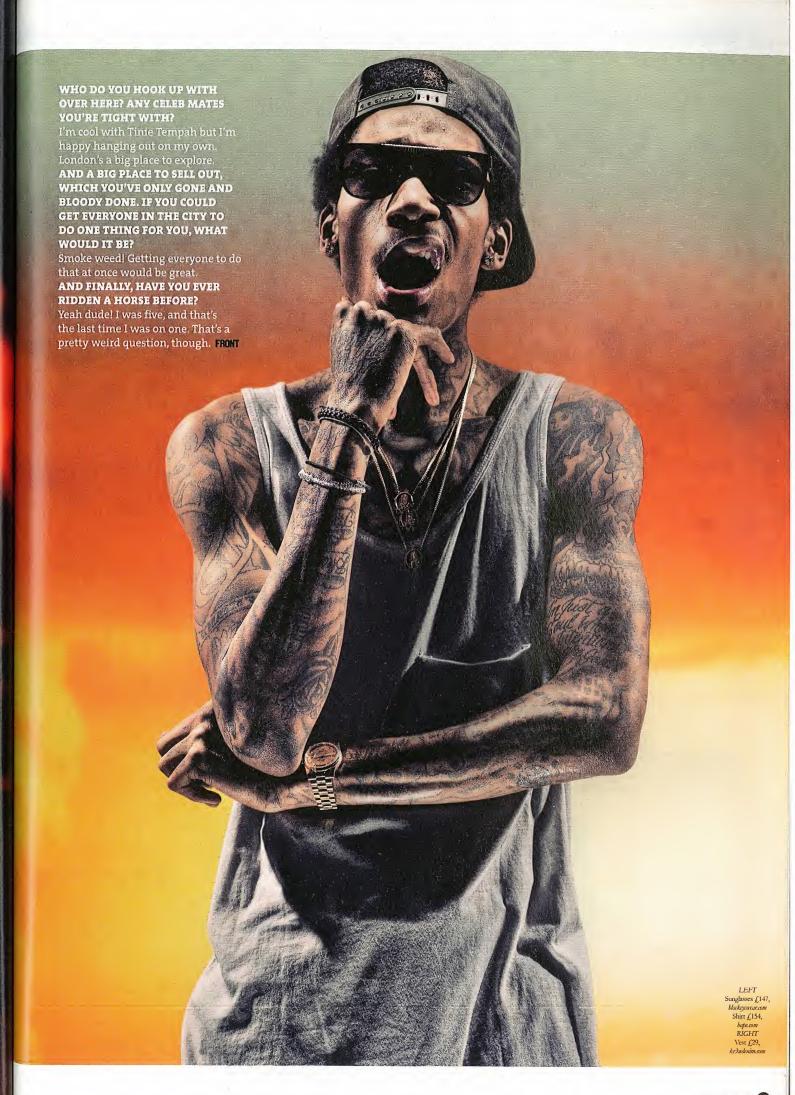






"Everything's worked out exactly the way it was supposed to"







THESE PROPER FRESH CREPS ARE SMARTER THAN YOUR AVERAGE BEAR AND WILL AID YOU IN YOUR PURSUIT OF SWIPING PICNIC BASKETS



IPATH – DERELICT £50, ipath.com



CROCS – HOVER MID £50, crocs.com



CIRCA - DRIFTER £50, kickzoo.com



NIKE - AIR MAX 1 £87, urbanindustry.co.uk



GRAVIS – DYLAN MID LX £75, gravisfootwear.com



EMERICA – HSU 2 FUSION £60, routeone.co.uk



ES – DURAN £60, routeone.co.uk



ETNIES - WAYSAYER £80, routeone.co.uk



GOURMET - QUATRO SKATE LX £120, size.co.uk



VANS -106 MOC £52, vans.co.uk





ONE TICKET TO THE

THE SUN IS OUT AND THE SHORTS ARE ON, SO GET YOURSELF A COLD ONE AND GIVE THE LADIES A FULL-ON TICKET TO THE BIGGEST SHOW AT THE BICEPS THEATRE



£22, indcsn.com



ANALOG £18, analogclothing.com

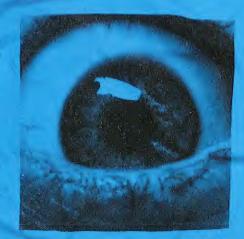


INSIGHT



ALTAMONT





DIRTY MINDS





BAD GIRAFFE £12, badgiraffeclothing.com



WARRIORS OF RADDNESS



ROGUE STATUS £25, from chemicaluk.com



CHECK YOUR SIX £18, checkyoursixclothing.com



ROCKSMITH £28, rocksmithtokyo.com



OBEY £25, shop.obeyclothing.co.uk



GLOBE X NEFF



QUIKSILVER



MISHKA £45, 5pointz.co.uk



KR3W £29, kr3wdenim.com



CREEP STREET £18, madcreepy.com



DEAD SOULS £15, deadsouls.at



ARKAIK £14, arkaikclothing.com





NICE SWAN

The white and black swans represent me wearing my perfections and imperfections like badges of honour. That was my first neck tattoo and I wanted to get it where everyone could see it.



PACMANIA

I have to get these touched up. They're like my strengths and weaknesses, when people can get to me and when they can't.

GOOD THINK-KING

It took a lot for me to get the confidence to be myself. This is a nice reminder that I'm the king of all of this and am in control of myself and confident in whom I am.



TAKES THE JAKE-OB

These are Jakob Dylan lyrics. It's about not trying to do too much at once and focus on one thing at a time. Don't try and move mountains, just do your thing.

NAN AND **GRAMPS**

This is a bigger piece and those are my grandfather and my grandmother's initials. There's a giant rose that matches it - it kinda ties around my hand tattoo and there's a heart in between their names that represents love and my interpretation of love.





BONEHEAD

This ties into the whole king theme, and it's one of my favourite band's logo, The Murder City Devils. They helped me develop my personality as a frontman - I wanted to be a little bit crazy and a little bit dark.

SALVADOR GNARLY

This piece on my arm was done by a guy out of Houston who came on tour with us, I can't remember his name. It's a Salvador Dali piece of two

girls, but if you look at it a different way you can find a skull and it's really, really beautiful. Just kinda represents the artistic mind, I guess.



READERS



NAME: Tommy WHO/WHERE: James at BlueFire Studio, Chingford HOW MUCH: £120



NAME: Nemo Carlisle **AGE:** 19 WHO/WHERE: Bradley at Thomas Street Tattoo, Llanelli HOW MUCH: £210





NAME: Jason Glynn WHO/WHERE: Ben at Tattoo UK, Harrow HOW MUCH:



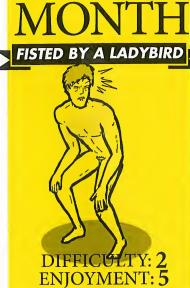
NAME: Becky-Jane Broomé AGE: 18 WHO/WHERE: Black Pig, Cornwall HOW MUCH:





AUNT AGONY

ARE YOU SEXILY CONFUSED? LET OUR AGONY AUNT SET YOU STRAIGHT, YOU HORNY IDIOT





ALARM COCK

Dear Von, a question of etiquette. Imagine the scene. You wake up in the morning, horny as

hell but you don't really have time for a quickie. Is it okay to empty one's ball mess over a girl's face while she's sleeping? After all, it would be rude to wake her so early. Be lucky.

■ Lee Incognito, via Facebook

That's A-OKAY. I've been caught rubbing one out over a sleeping guy before. It was my housemate's bloke, and she was asleep too next to him. Jizz to the face of someone you've actually pre-banged is cool. A good way to entice us ladies into morning sex is going down on us first whilst we are sleeping, although don't be too sloppy about it. It happened to me once and I thought I was pissing myself and ended up doing just that all over his tired face.



APALL SPANIELS

While babysitting, I kinda let the dog lick me out. Don't ask how I came to this, I

just did, and now I'm worried I'm gonna get a rare dogs-only germ. It feels totally awesome, and they're spaniels if that makes a difference.

Anonymous, via text

I'm not sure if I think you're a fullblown sick fuck or if I want to frig off over the thought of that. Essentially, the chances of you picking up a disease are fairly high. After all, dogs enjoy licking their arseholes and other dogs' arseholes and on occasion, eating shit. If you're not bothered by the thought of your pussy covered in dog shit, however, then try enhancing the pleasure by gently coating your clit in everyday condiments such as peanut butter, chocolate spread or jam. Dogs love that shit. Woooof!



PILLOW, IS IT ME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

I think I'm in love with my Japanese body pillow named Misika. I dress her up, cook her dinner and call her affectionate

names. My flatmates think I'm a bit crazy, but I'm not so sure. Is there anything wrong with me?

Chris, Salcombe

I would say so, yes. You're in love with something stuffed with fluff, an inanimate object that can neither speak nor adore you back. If you're not into real people love, why not develop a bestiality fetish – at least they can provide you with everlasting love and move around a lot when you try to poke them.



UNWELCOME MATT

Von, my mates caught me looking at some really dodgy porn and now they make fun of

me for it. What should I do to get them to stop? I can't stand it.

Matt. Essex

Don't be ashamed, Matt. Embrace the freak within and act like it's not a big deal at all – a good idea would be to try and out-weird yourself by talking about something even MORE fucked-up, thus making them forget about the original stuff. For example, you're caught watching Brazilian fart porn, so tell your mates you're now bang all over Japanese shittrampling porn, the extreme stuff where the girls pierce the guys' faces with their faeces-covered heels. That should put pay to the taunting. It'll shit the bastards right up.

DOS AND DON'TS

#27 POOLSIDE ETIQUETTE

Being cool by the pool is fairly important in the summer time, what with things like holidays and that thing us Goths love so much, sunshine coming out to play. So, make sure you... DON'T look like a total tool by ensuring you DO wear

flattering swimwear.

It's best to always stick to swim shorts – they're much easier to SIIFLE A ROGUE BONER in, but if you are fully ripped and a bit of a shower-offer DON'T deny us ladies the pleasure, and get those

Speedos out! DON'T be well obvious/crude when eye-fucking women. Yes, we look almost nude, but getting our pasty beach bods out can be hard enough without constant gawping. DO, however, wee in the pool midswim, it gives me a mini O

every time.

Is your groin a confused area? Let Von straighten it out

CONTACT VON

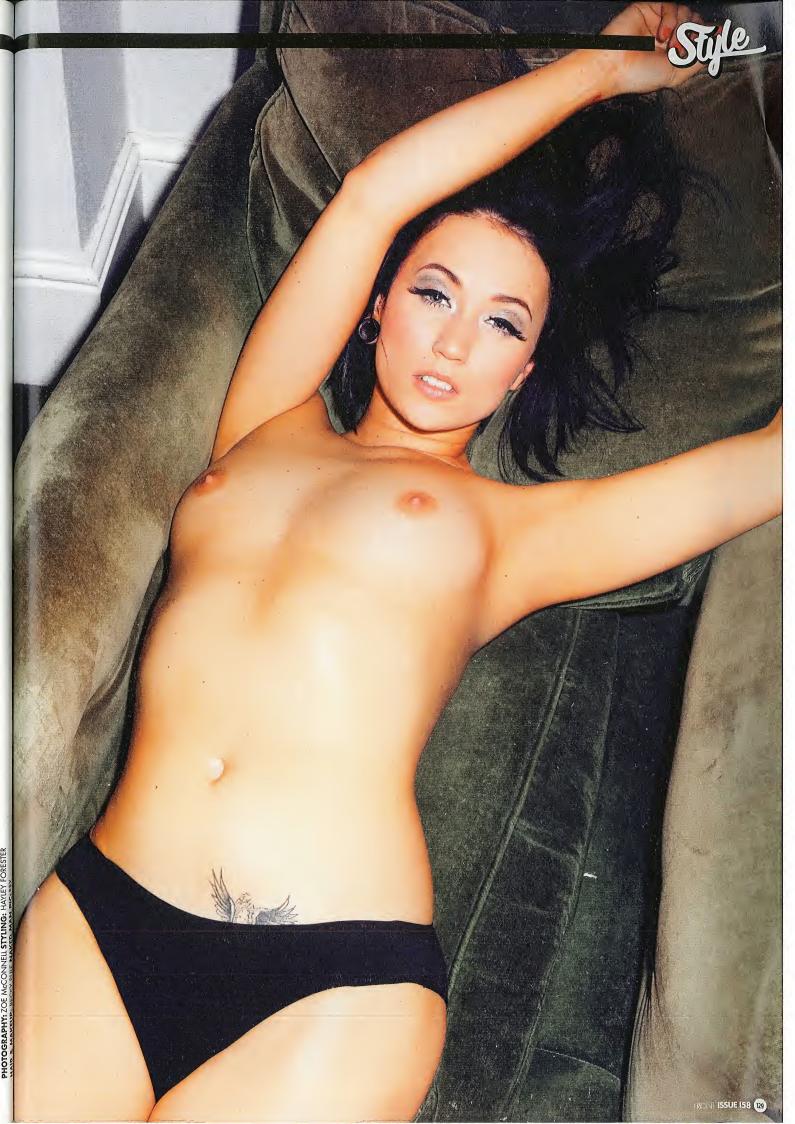
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Text 07717 605 946

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frontmag

128 FRONT ISSUE 158



WHO? CLOTHING

Who? Clothing launch their summer range at the end of the month, just in time for us to spend our wages on ace stuff. How nice of them!



■ whoclothing.com



coal and choirs, pages of FRONT **AUNDRY** droneboylaundry.com

TAP IN CLOTH



Summer loving with Tap In! After bossing the West Midlands, team Tap In are now set to take on the rest of the UK. Use the code FRONTARMY for ten per cent off the already proper low prices. Lovely.

shoptapin.com



onsored and hardcore me Will out bands irtue,

■ timewilltellclothing.com



Anti Life are hardcore free spirits. Their simple but creative designs make for sweet unique garments that 'bring people together and feed the world with positivity'. Regardless, they're repped by Oli Sykes and we like 'em.



■theantilife.com



GIAROY



British panda-faced label Giaroye have one aim: to deck out the nation in clean, crisp and classy clobber. Want a piece of the action? Then get online right now and sort your life out with a new ace wardrobe of gear. It'll be PANDA-MONIUM!

GIAROYE &

giaroye.com

THE NEW AND EXCITING INDEPENDENT LABELS YOUR REED IN YOUR LIFE



TO BE FEATURED HERE, CONTACT MICHAEL CLAYS AT MICHAEL.CLAYS@FRONTARMY.CO.UK 020 3141 9853

WE ARE LEVEL

Set up in 2009 to take on high volume, low quality brands headon with their D.I.Y principles, We Are Level have some rad-ass designs up their sleeves.



wearelevel.



ANTIQU CL®THI

Co-created by YM@6's Max Helyer, Antique have just dropped their much-anticipated summer collection online, featuring four limited edition garms to splash your cash on.

■ becomeantique.com



GLORIOUS NIGHTMARE

With the Noir Rouge range now live, Glorious Nightmare are a bit different, but good different, we say. So whether you're a lad or a lass, unlock your dark side by checking out the nightmare-based designs online today. Go on, treat yourself...

glorious-nightmare.com

GLORIOUS NIGHTMARE

ROUTE ONE

Fixed-gear bikes are the coolest thing to arrive from Nooo Yawk City since hip-hop. And with a to get

to free-wheel riding and front and rear caliper brakes, it's time to get off yo' arses and head down Route One for a new ride.

routeone.co.uk



LOVE MY TEE

Already printing for
Honour And Fortitude,
PXL Clothing, T.Magic,
Test Your Strength and
Beardyman, you too can
get your own designs put
on snapbacks, basebail
jackets, tees, hoods,
sweats and lots of other
cool shit.

■ lovemytee.co.uk



DEATH TO DIAMONDS

New kids on the block Death To Diamonds have a deep-rooted history in tattoo culture. They also have music men Of Kings And Captains on board already. Good work, eh?

DEATH TO DIAM NDS

■ deathtodiamonds.bigcartel.com



FRONTARMY.COM

TO GET YOUR BAND IN FRONT CONTACT MICHAEL CLAYS AT NEWUNSIGNED@FRONTARMY.CO.U



These rather effeminately-named boys formed in Brighton in January, and have already supported **Pulled Apart By**

Horses. Check out upcoming single Fuck All Night. FOR FANS OF: DZ Deathrays and Young Legionnaire.

■ facebook.com/skirtsband

PERFECT Atlantic and gone and Biffy Clyro Atlantic and gone and Biffy Clyro facebook.com/theperfectcrimeband

Harbouring the epic sound of a band twice its size, the Cambridgeshire three have supported InMe and Twin

on to release a new single, as well as arranging a UK tour for summer. FOR FANS OF: Deftones, Thrice and Biffy Clyro.



Soon to be releasing their first single via iTunes, this fresh alternative band have released their current

EP Liar!Liar! for free, so get on it, why don't ya? FOR FANS OF: You Me At Six and Young Guns.





These melodic punkrockers from Jersey have an energetic, sweaty enthusiasm. The new

album High Fives And Fist Pumps is available to download from iTunes now.

A Wilhelm Scream, Strung Out and Rise Against.

■ facebook.com/hyfjersey







Near Death Experiment promise 'skull- crushing' tracks to be performed at venues across London and Essex starting on 31 July,

having reached the Essex final of Band Quest. FOR FANS OF: Killswitch Engage, Lamb of God

neardeathexperiment.bandcamp.com

Describing themselves as "gentleman punks," the three-piece just released their first video for their track Scaffold, and have a whole host of gigs lined up for summer. We suggest you wrap your ears round 'em. FOR FANS OF: Stiff Little Fingers and Alkaline Trio.



"Passionate noise - in parts melodic in others, devastating" Rock Sound 9/10 "The band demonstrates their potential to join the big league"

Kerrang! KKK



THE PERFECTORING



THE NEW SINGLE OUT NOW on iTunes

Are We There?

Taken from the bands debut album 'Everything Else Can Wait'

Available now in digital and physical formats

JULY 16th Peterborough Club Revolution (supporting Exit Ten): JULY 21st York The Riverside JULY 22nd Leicester Lock 42: JULY 23rd Wakefield Snooty Fox: JULY 24th Leeds The Well

CODE

SPEECHLESS RECORDS

adequate HANAGEMENT





SET YOUR GOALS BURNING AT BOTH ENDS



ALBUM number three from these San Francisco pop-punkers, with all the usual

trimmings - widdly-diddly hooks; go-fast-go-slow drums; squeezedbollock vocals - plus a hefty extra side-order of catchy-ass melody. The only time Burning At Both Ends shits things up is when it occasionally lapses into lyrical cheesiness: "I wanna break things, I wanna break rules!/I don't do this to fit in or feel cool!" Give it a rest man, you sound like Pink.

N A NUTSHELL: THERE'S A 'HIDDEN' TRACK, NOTE TO BANDS: **ITUNES MEANS YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY 'HIDE' TRACKS NOW**





SUICIDE



GENTLE JESUS. Man alive. Holy smokes. WTF. With chirpy track titles like Fuck

Everything, Human Violence and Cancerous Skies, it's pretty obvious that California deathcore crew Suicide Silence aren't dealing in poppy R'n'B ditties - but still, the sheer ferocity with which they attack your poor ears is hard to adequately brace yourself for. Before playing The Black Crown, we'd recommend preparing yourself by adopting the foetal position, wincing, and covering your ears with a pair of oven gloves. IN A NUTSHELL: IF THIS IS WHAT LIVING IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA DID TO THEM. IMAGINE HOW ANGRY THEY'D BE



VERO VELCOME REALITY

IF THEY CAME FROM BOLTON



MEN-OF-THEmoment knobtwiddlers Nero seem like they've been

around for a fucking age already, what with getting shagged to death by Radio 1 on a daily basis and being bigged up by bigwig chums Chase And Status. It's about ruddy time, then, that their debut album Welcome Reality filled our airspace

and pissed off our neighbours with its silly-big drops and bass so heavy it may have rendered us all infertile. IN A NUTSHELL: WELL DONE GENTS, YOU DONE GOOD. NOW GIVE US A SMILE, YEAH? JUST A LITTLE ONE? OH. OKAY



SPYCATCHER HONESTY



RECKON homegrown UK punk rock has lost its way a bit, does ya? Then wrap your ears

around the debut from this lot, 'spesh their ditty about Michael Jackson being all dead. It'll have you swallowing up your hurtful words in a big ol' crusts-still-on regret sandwich in no time.

IN A NUTSHELL: THROW A STREET PARTY, COS YOU'LL FEEL DEAD PATRIOTIC AFTER HEARING HOW ACE BRIT PUNK'S BECOME



VARIOUS GOIDIE: FABRICLIVE 5



DRUM'N'BASS'S most famous face finally contributes to Fabric's never-ending

series of mix CDs, and he does not disappoint – unless you were expecting something other than 300mph sci-fi rave mega choonz, in which case, yes, you might come away feeling a bit disappointed. IN A NUTSHELL:

CHALLENGING, EXTREME AND EXPERIMENTAL, JUST LIKE PUBERTY







RESIDENT EVIL: THE MERCENARIES 3D

NINTENDO 3DS

WITH THE recent announcements of not one but TWO Resident Evil games coming to 3DS, survival horror fans can rejoice at Nintendo's veer away from cutesy family-friendly gumpf. First off the bat is Resident Evil: The Mercenaries 3D, which is basically an updated port of the unlockable The Mercenaries modes from the past three RE titles. Pick from a host of RE favourites as you battle against zombies and an impending time limit of DOOM.

There's also a kind of RPG system where you can upgrade your characters' skills and weaponry. Featuring 30 missions over eight stages, there's no story really. But who needs story? You can now shoot and walk at the same time, and play the whole thing in first person.

IN A NUTSHELL: NOT QUITE THE GLORY OF THE ORIGINALS BUT GOOD ZOMBIE FUN







UFC PERSONAL TRAINER MICROSOFT KINECT/PS MOVE, Wii

FOR TOO LONG, girly rubbish has dominated the fitness gaming market. Get fit with Mel B? No thanks. Zumba? What the hell is that? UFC Personal Trainer is a fitness game for MEN who drink beer and wear Old Spice. I played it, but I'm half man anyway so that doesn't count. There are no frills or fancy graphics, just hard men, hard grafting and punching things.



It's pretty customisable, and you can create custom routines to reach your various fitness goals, such as 'get rid of my pub gut' and 'have more stamina so I don't pass out during every poo'. That's what you want these things for.

IN A NUTSHELL: MUSCLES! BIG MEN! SOME EVEN HAVE TITS!







AUDI AI CLUBSPORT QUATTRO CONCEPT ONLY

ENGINE: 2.5LTR 5-CYLINDER TURBO | POWER: 496BHP | 0-62MPH: 3.7SEC | TOP SPEED: 155MPH (LIMITED)

AUDI MAY knock out shitloads of boring silver diesels that are driven by chaps who wear too much aftershave and work in sales, but they also do some right spunky stuff too. Like this – a little A1 with a rocket up its arse. Aggro styling turns this mundane city run-around into a right little weapon. The A1 gets the 2.5ltr 5-cylinder engine from the TT RS and RS3 which helps the Clubsport hit 62mph in 3.7 seconds – that's faster than a Lamborghini Gallardo.

Top speed is limited to 155mph, but with a tweak to the ECU, 170mph is only a heavy right foot away.

Add to this loads of carbon fibre goodies, six-piston brakes and arsehugging bucket seats, and you've got a small hatch that'll destroy most supercars. Sadly, the Clubsport's only a concept, but it shows Audi got balls!

IN A NUTSHELL: LAMBO-KILLING CITY CAR





ALIDI DEF

The big coupe has a 444bhp V8, chucking the RS5 up the road like a rocket. It's a nice bit of posh—it wants to be for 60 large.

The original nutty estate hit the streets in '94 and blew most supercars out of the weeds. Tuned by Porsche and packing 380bhp, it's still a reet goer. PRICE: FROM £10K USED



AUDI DO VIO

AUDI R8 V10
The supercar-beater's V10 engine

The supercar-beater's VIO engine sounds like it fell out of a race car, has trouser-worryingly good looks and the kind of four-wheel drive handling that makes it stick to the road like a turd to a duvet.

PRICE: FROM £64K USED

HARDCORE CONVERTIBLE

THAT AIN'T FOR GIRLS



off to create the Roadster.

off roofs, they often turn

a good-looking car into an

When manufacturers chop



BALLS-DEEP

A man in China was found with his gentleman's area stuck in an exhaust pipe. Ping Wei claimed he was pushing the car and slipped, impaling himself on the pipe. A likely story, Ping!



TICKET NAZI

A toy bus has been given a parking ticket after being left outside a Brighton hairdressers'. The bus had been left there to cheer up customers, but some twat of a jobsworth warden slapped a £50 ticket on it. The ticket was eventually cancelled after the owner complained, quite rightly.

RETRO RIDE



MG METRO TURBO

ENGINE: 1.2LTR TURBO | POWER: 95BHP 0-62MPH: 9.4SEC | TOP SPEED: 110MPH

On the face of it, the Metro was a shite replacement for the Mini. But in 1987, some nutjob decided to stuff a turbo on it. It may have only had 95bhp, but with just 730kg to lug around, it was properly nippy. A bit of a tweak could make it even quicker, though they tended to blow up, so swings and roundabouts. They also rust like shit, so if you can find one that's in one piece, you've had a right result.





FURTHER VIEWINGS

SERIOUSLY, WHAT'S THIS?

The Shawshank
Redemption will
look like some tame
CBeebies after-school
garbage after this
brutal Hispanic prison
shiznit. It's about a
newbie prison guard
who gets locked in a
cell during a mental
riot. Eeeek!

ANY FUCKING GOOD THEN?

There's no pissing about with this one. It's balls-to-the-walls beatings, graphic wrist slittings and all round 'orribleness. Kinda like the Hull branch of Nando's, a bit.

IN A NUTSHELL: EL SHOWER BUMMING? AY CARAMBA!





Grumpy-balls Dee plays a kinda skew-wiff version of himself in a show about a failing comic and his calamitous life. Sort of like a British Curb', but not really, but sort of...

considering it's gone
on for four series,
Lead Balloon has
always been a
little underrated.
Some tellyheads
just don't
know what's
good for 'em.

It's actually piss-funny, tightly-scripted, and Dee is a proper pleasure to watch, the log-faced sod.

IN A NUTSHELL:JACK DEE BEING DOUR
FOR A CHANGE





The people behind Pineapple Express rope in the same old faces (McBride, James Franco etc) to prance about waving swords in this Medieval farce. Maybe a renter, eh? Okay, so no one's going to be soiling their kegs in any LOL-related incidents here. But, Your Highness is one of those goofy dumb ones – the perfect excuse for a night

in with the bros and to eat your body weight in Domino's.

IN A NUTSHELL: YE OLDE PINEAPPLE EXPRESS



HARRY
POTTER
AND THE DEATH!!
HOLLOWS PART 2

A lot's changed since the first Potter installment: Radcliffe bummed a horse, the ginger one grew pubes and Emma Watson convinced a magistrate to issue a summons for our arrest. Sad face.

The studio big-wigs will be fucked if they'll let smelly journos like us get so much as a sniff of this to review, but we kinda know what we're letting ourselves in for. OMGcan'tbelievePotter was dead all along??!!!

IN A NUTSHELL: THE END OF THE WIZARD'S SLEEVE

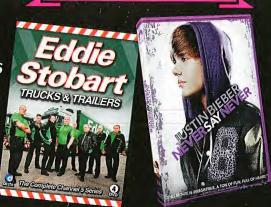


(PROBS, AIN'T SEEN IT)

SWERVE THIS

EDDIE STOBART TRUCKS & TRAILERS

Thrilling fly-on-thewall series about Britain's favourite hauliers. For the 3D version, simply sit on a bench at Heston services for seven hours.



JUSTIN BIEBER NEVER SAY NEVER

The story of puppyfaced hermaphrodite Bieber would be spicedup if it featured scenes of Usher actually whispering "Never say never" in his ears. Just saying, like.



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FRONT-

MANIFESTO



*** The Independent Mag ***

FRONT is not owned by some evil corporation, although sometimes we wish it was because then we might have toilet paper in our bogs. On the plus side, it means we don't have to listen to people in suits telling us to put Peter Andre shitting in a blender on the cover. We listen only to you, our semi-deranged-yet-genius readers.

FRONT IS NOT A LADS' MAG

Lads' mags are, like, so 1994 — a gentler time before global terrorism, when you could leave a £50 note in a pub and it would still be there a week later (with interest). FRONT is a mag for true legends, who when staring death in the face, shake it by the hand and proclaim: "Gaylords say what?"

*** No Fake Bools ***

That's right, readers: all boobs in FRONT are as real as the air we breathe. Whether they're part of a lovely lady or hanging from a fat sweaty dude, they're bona fide genuine and will not explode at high altitude.

WE HEAR YOUR PAIN

Your comments, letters, e-mails and texts: we fucking love 'em all. Whether it's through the mag or on the website, tell us what you want to see in FRONT and we'll pull out our finger and get it done. We won't even stop to wipe the sweetcorn bits off first.

NEXT On Sale ISSUE

*** FEATURING ***

•MIKE VALLELY •DALLAS GREEN •FRENCH METALHEADS •A DRAWING OF TERMINATOR



HRST POCKET EPHANT

The elephant from the Thirst Pockets kitchen towel advert gets right on my tits. That bastard elephant messes with everyone's shit, making people hit their faces on cars and being a cock.

If animals can go on the Cuntdown, that cunt of an elephant has to be on there! Willie, from Maidstone He's one cacky pachyderm alright. What a fucking toerag. Elephants are endangered but this trunky fuck makes them look like dicks. Thirst Pocket elephant, you fuck! In at three!

Jumbo



I'd like to nominate Made In Chelsea. Why are those snootynosed vocabulary-molesting cunts not on the Cuntdown? They need their eyes pulling out by monkeys and to get the fuck off my screen. Kevin, via text

Normally we would say yes, because they're clearly awful fucking cunts, but by nominating everyone you've included Agne, the really pretty Lithuanian PA. Text in again but

anger mo worus ancres recons spread your spite across the land.

Let us know:
TXT 07717 605 946
front@frontarmy.

just nominate that long-haired one, 'kay?

MARS

I am begging you to put that whiny little pussy cunt Bruno Mars on the Cuntdown. I'm so sick of hearing his cunty songs. In fact, I would throw a grenade at his girlfriend just to see if he catches it, and laugh when his guts explode in her fucking face. He seems like the type of cunt who'd hang around in shit wine bars on weeknights with Jack 'Also A Cunt' Tweed on the off chance a wannabe page three bird will stumble by looking for a seeing to. Cunt.

The Danimal, via e-mail Holy shit Danimal, you've hit the nail on the cunt calling him a cunt. We're sick of the little fucker. In at eight!

MOYLES

We love the Cuntdown, but fail to see why Chris Moyles hasn't been featured. That fat needs-a-shave cunt is the most untalented cunt on the radio. He is the worst cunt we've ever woken up to. Who the fuck does that cunt think he is? Saviour of Radio 1? Saviour of fuckall, arrogant cunt. We are fed up of hearing the cunt steal jokes, and his cunting collegues' scripted laughter. He's a fat, overpaid cunt. Love Ben and Emma, via e-mail He's actually no stranger to the Cuntdown, dudes (he was on it from issue 121-123) but it's been a while since big fat arrogant Chris has graced it with his presence. The thing is, though, surely Comedy

Dave is far worse a cunt?

Fuck Comedy Dave.

He's the most inaccurately-

John. He's the real villain.

LIAM GALLAGHER

Stupid-haired 1990s cunt.

BEN FOGLE

THIRST POCKET ELEPHANT Day-fucking-up fucking stupid grey cunt.

LORD VOLDEMORT

BISHOP OFF 'STENDERS One-Bishop-we'd-happily-bash cunt.

GINO D'ACAMPO Stop-making-up-accents cunt.

BRUNO MARS

EDWARD CULLEN Tippex-covered-in-glitter-triangle-face cunt.

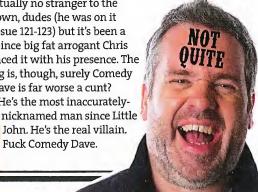
ROBERT PATTINSON

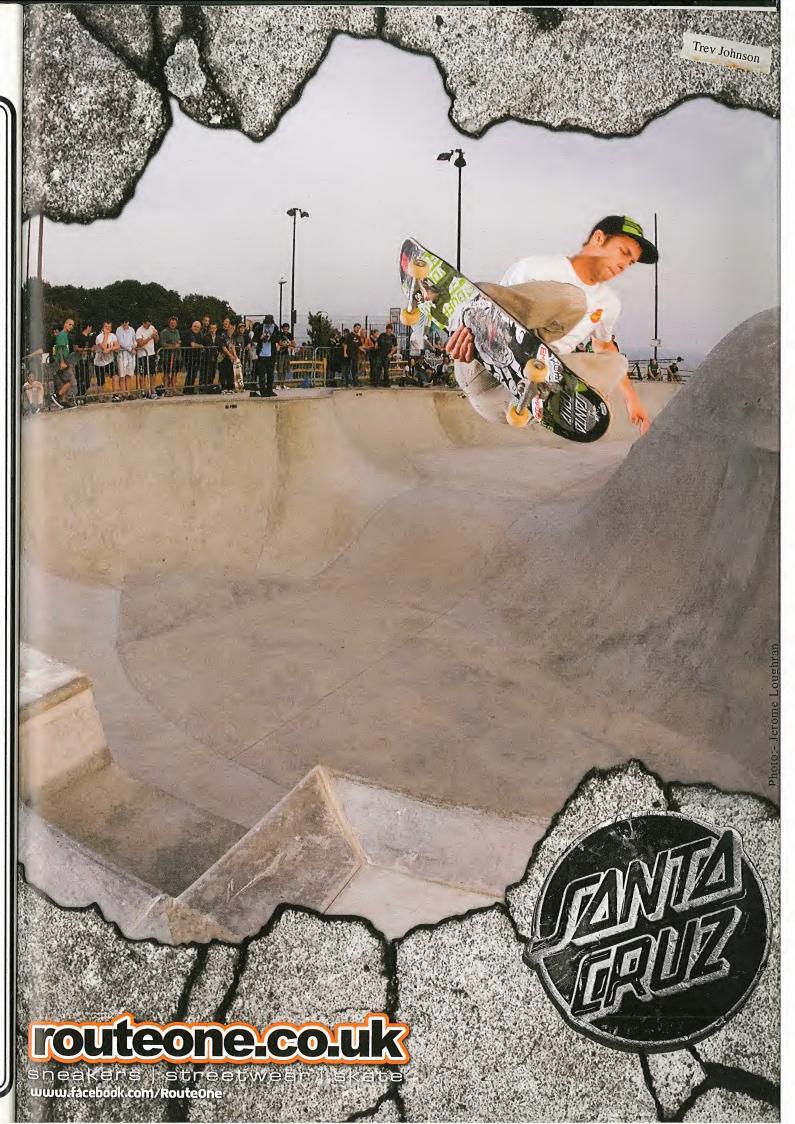
GALLAGHER

Please put the moody V-signing, **Beatles-bothering mod-wannabe** übergimp Liam Gallagher in at the top of the Cuntdown where the hard-as-my-kebab shit-strutting cock socket belongs. He'll probably be proud to be there, the gusset gunk-fucker that he is.

Lindsay, via text

Fine call, Lindsay. Gallagher is a relic from the 90s who refuses to act his fucking age (he's 38). His brother's really funny though. For not being your brother, in at one, Liam, y'shit!





Road Trips ople Watching DANNY MERIOR PROPLE 14 tube Seeing how psychod dogs EAR get by being outside makes you laugh: **Eetnies**

nama wallane, pro brix ride;